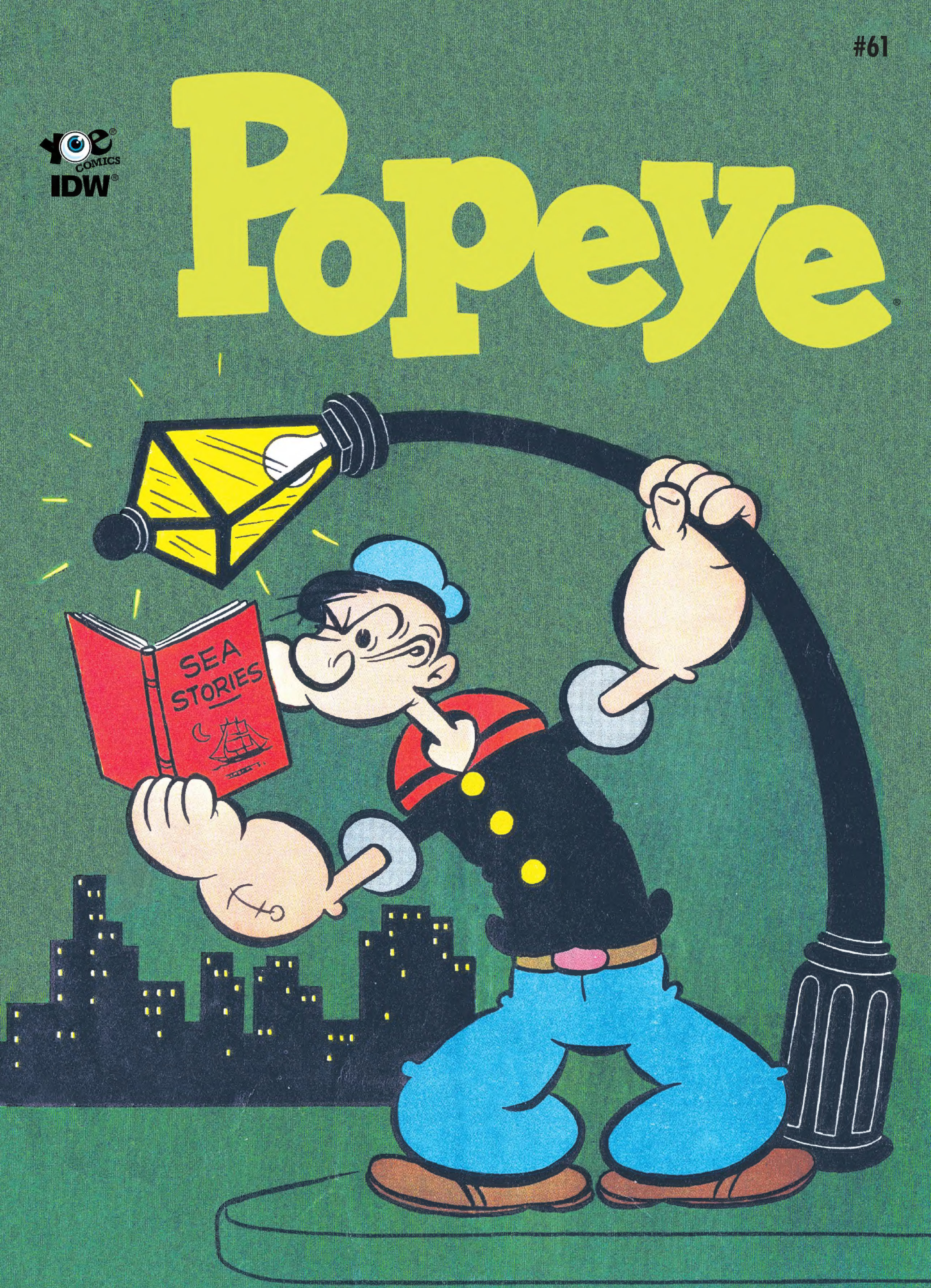
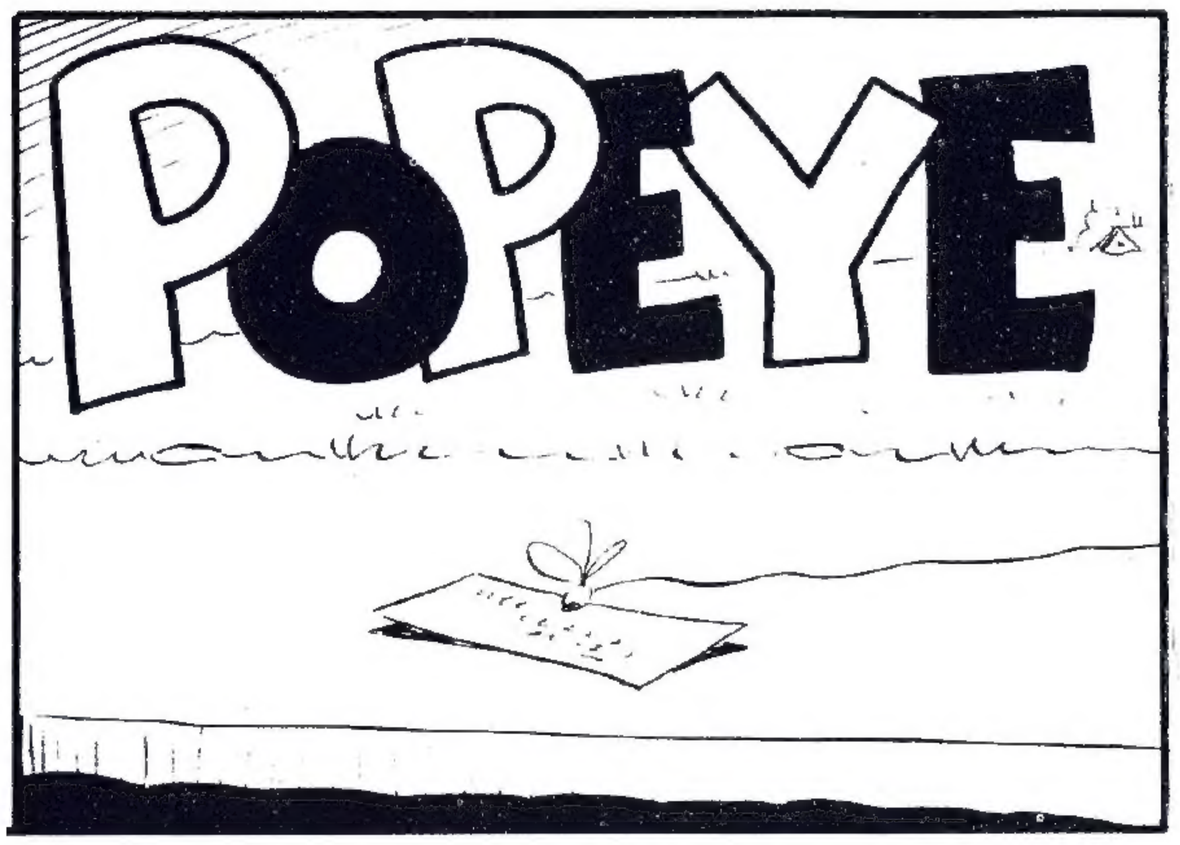
YOE COMICS
IDW

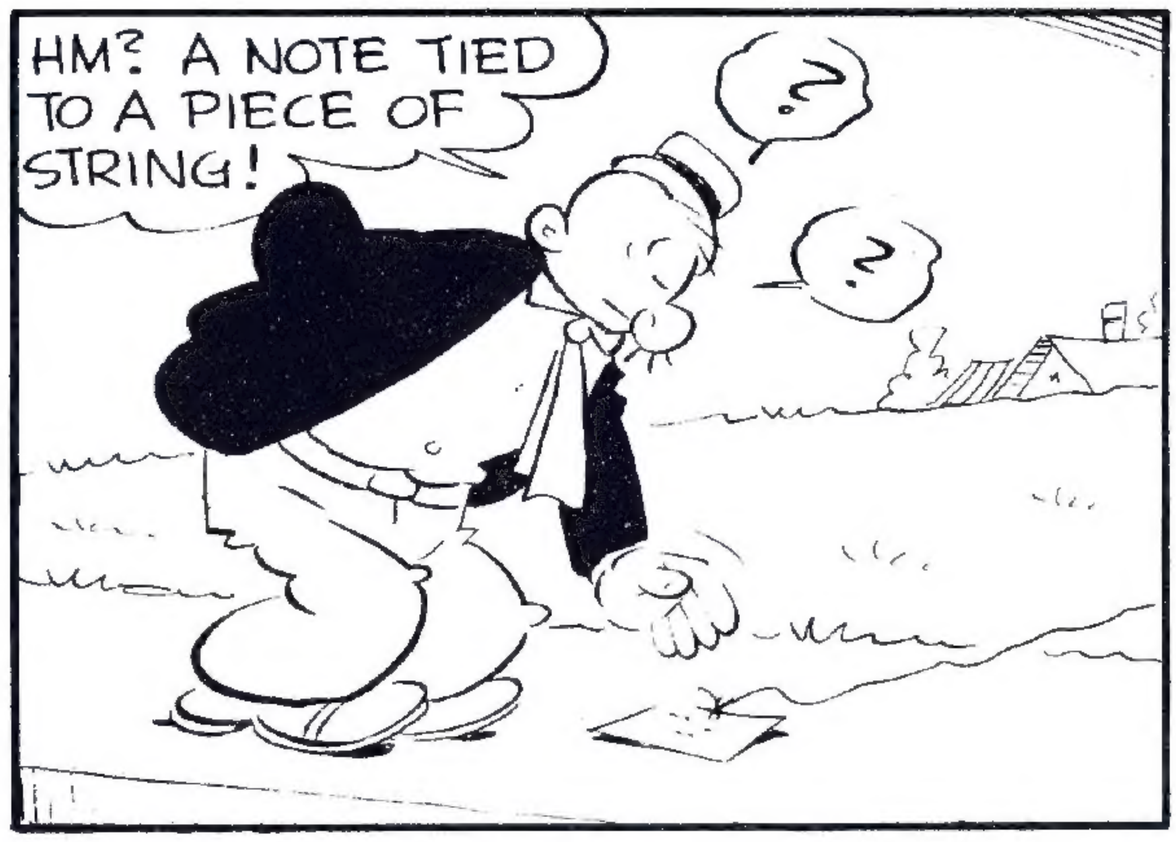
#61

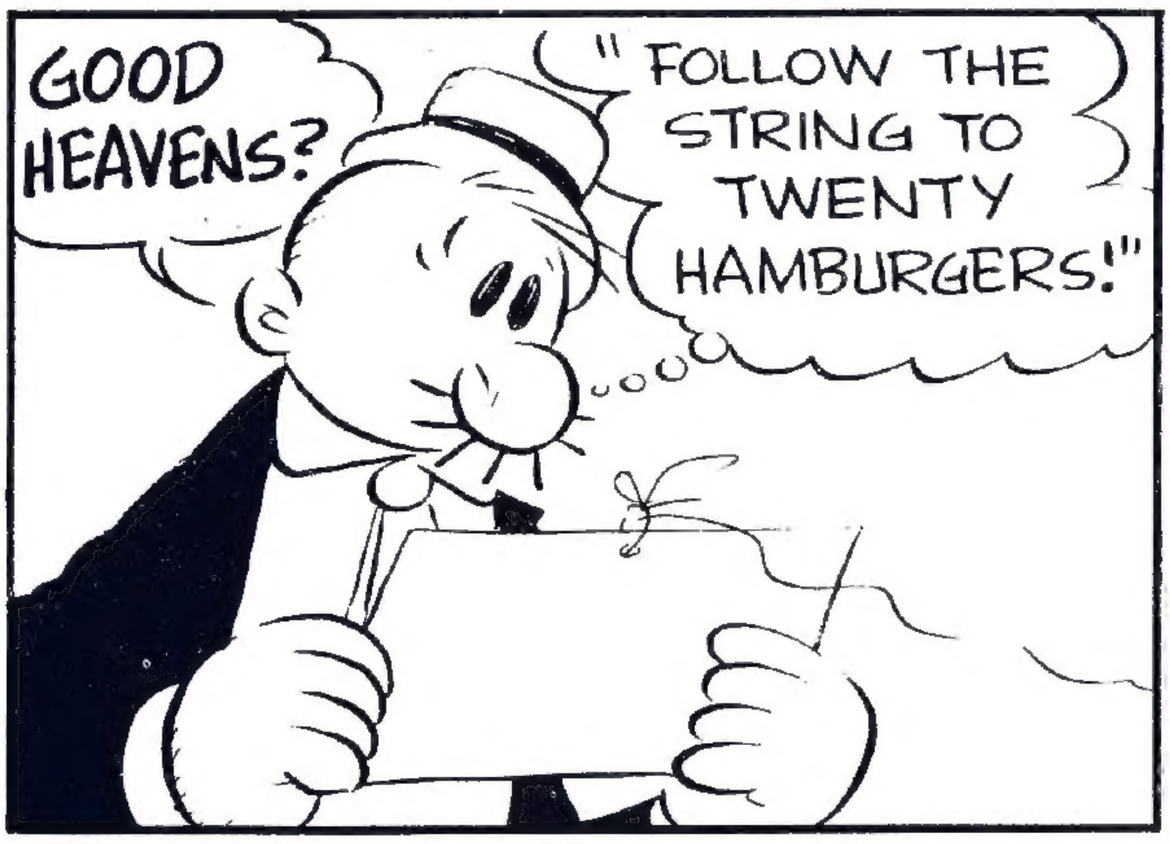
# Popeye®



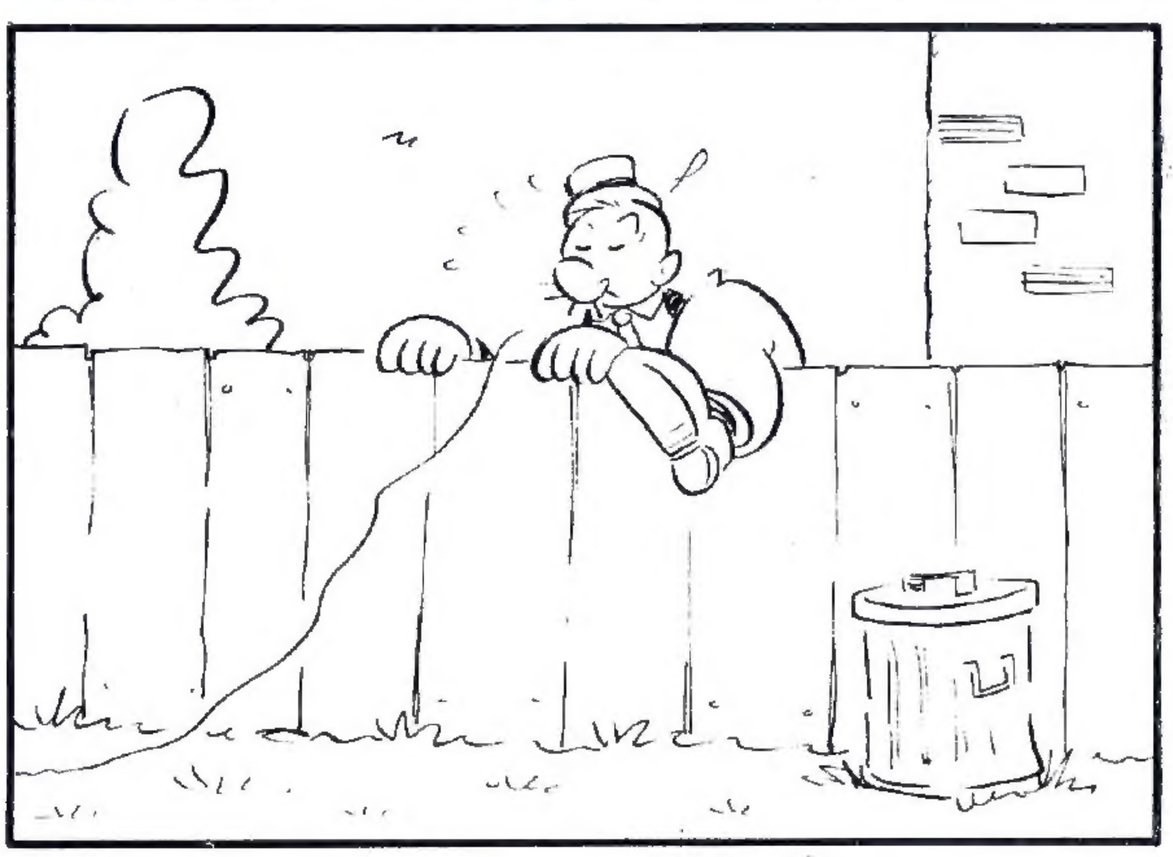

## • Classic Comics •

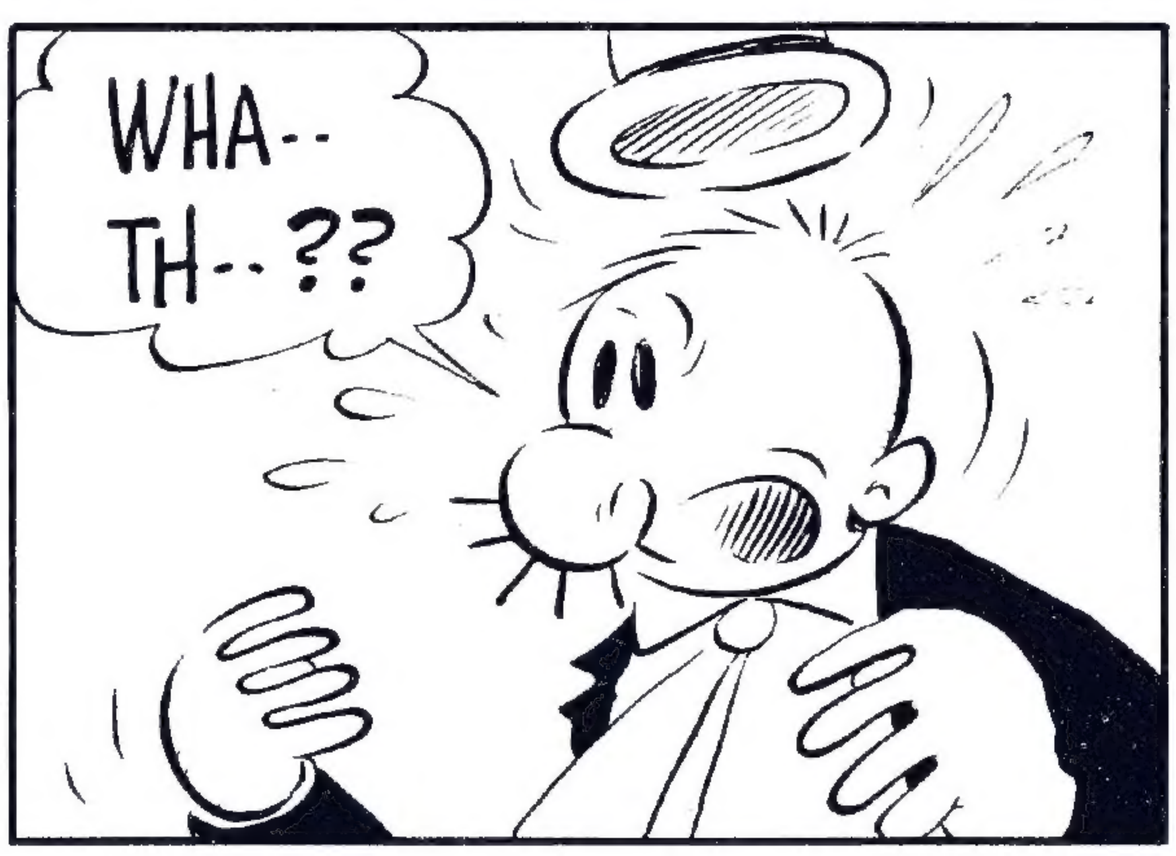

POPEYE

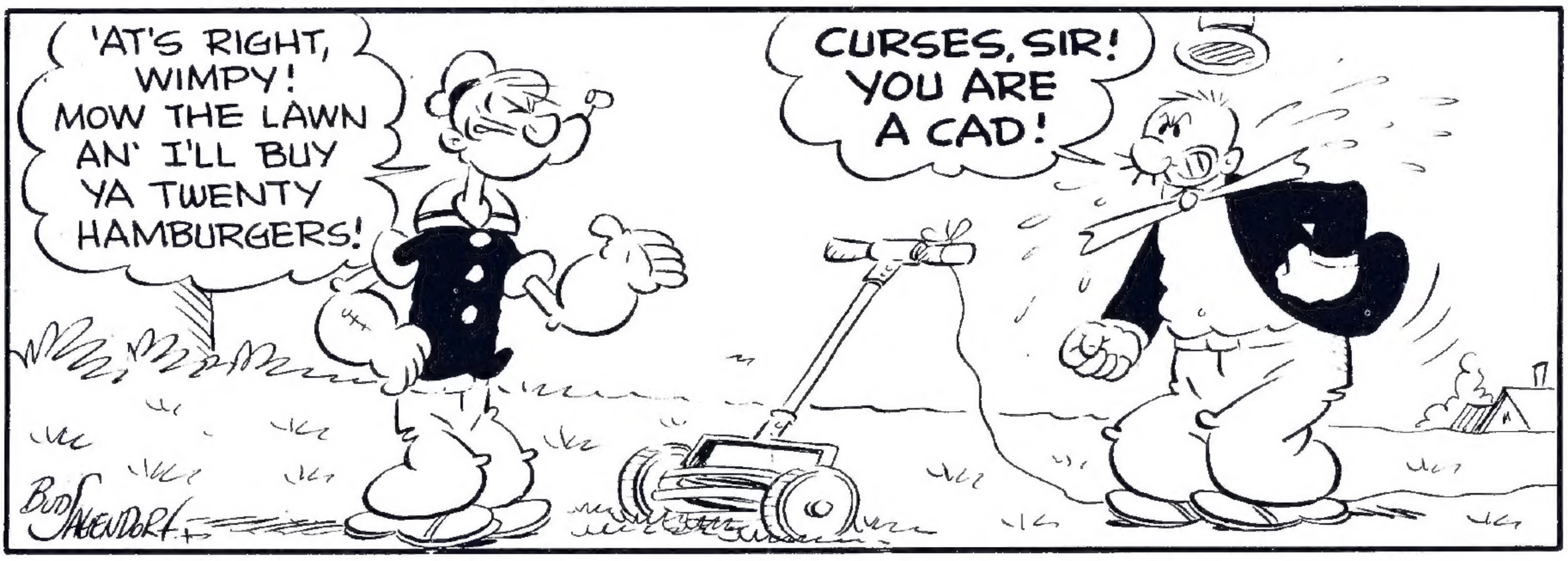

HM? A NOTE TIED TO A PIECE OF STRING!
?
?


GOOD HEAVENS?
" FOLLOW THE STRING TO TWENTY HAMBURGERS!"

THIS MUST BE SOME DELIGHTFUL ADVERTISING STUNT!




WHA--
TH--??


'AT'S RIGHT, WIMPY! MOW THE LAWN AN' I'LL BUY YA TWENTY HAMBURGERS!
CURSES, SIR! YOU ARE A CAD!
BUD SAGENDORF

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

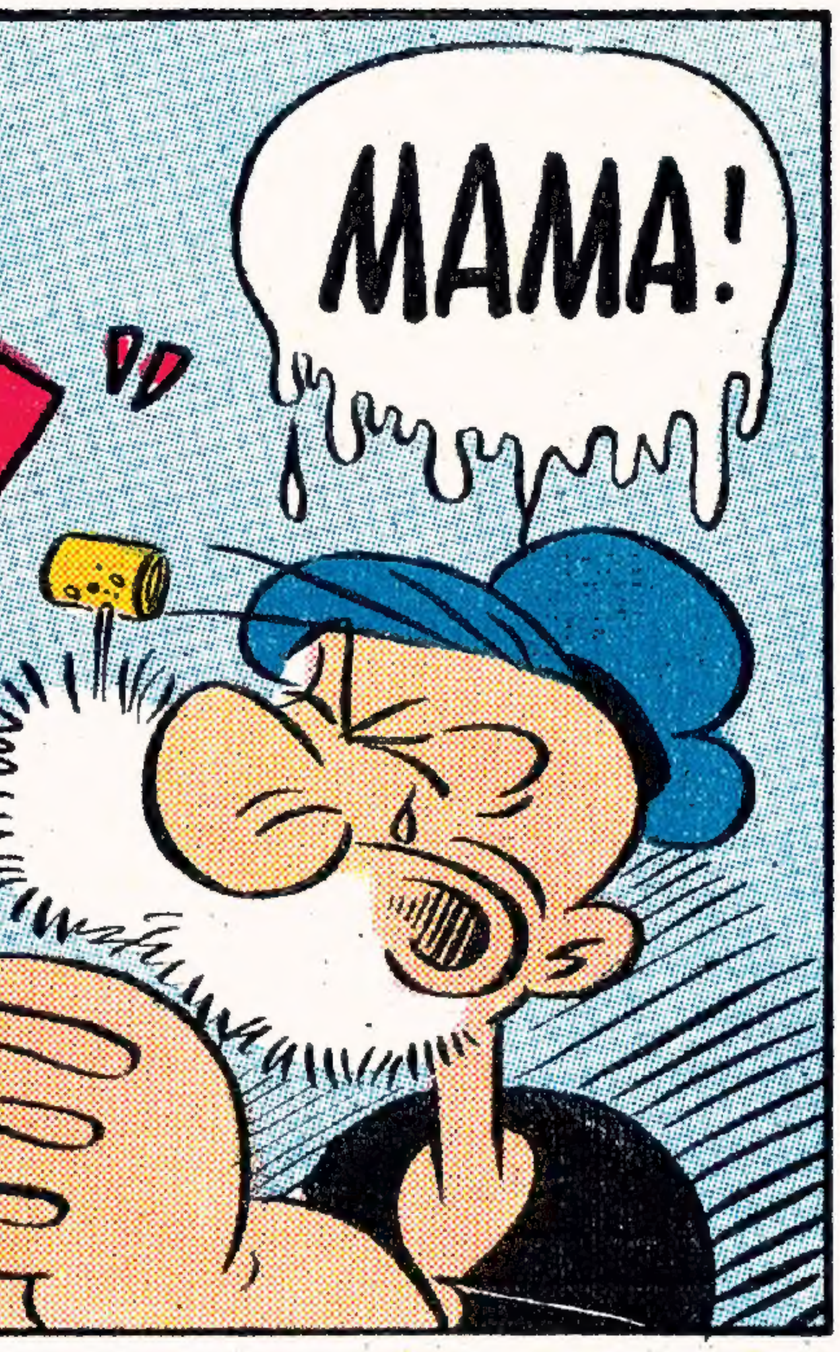
POPEYE THE SAILOR

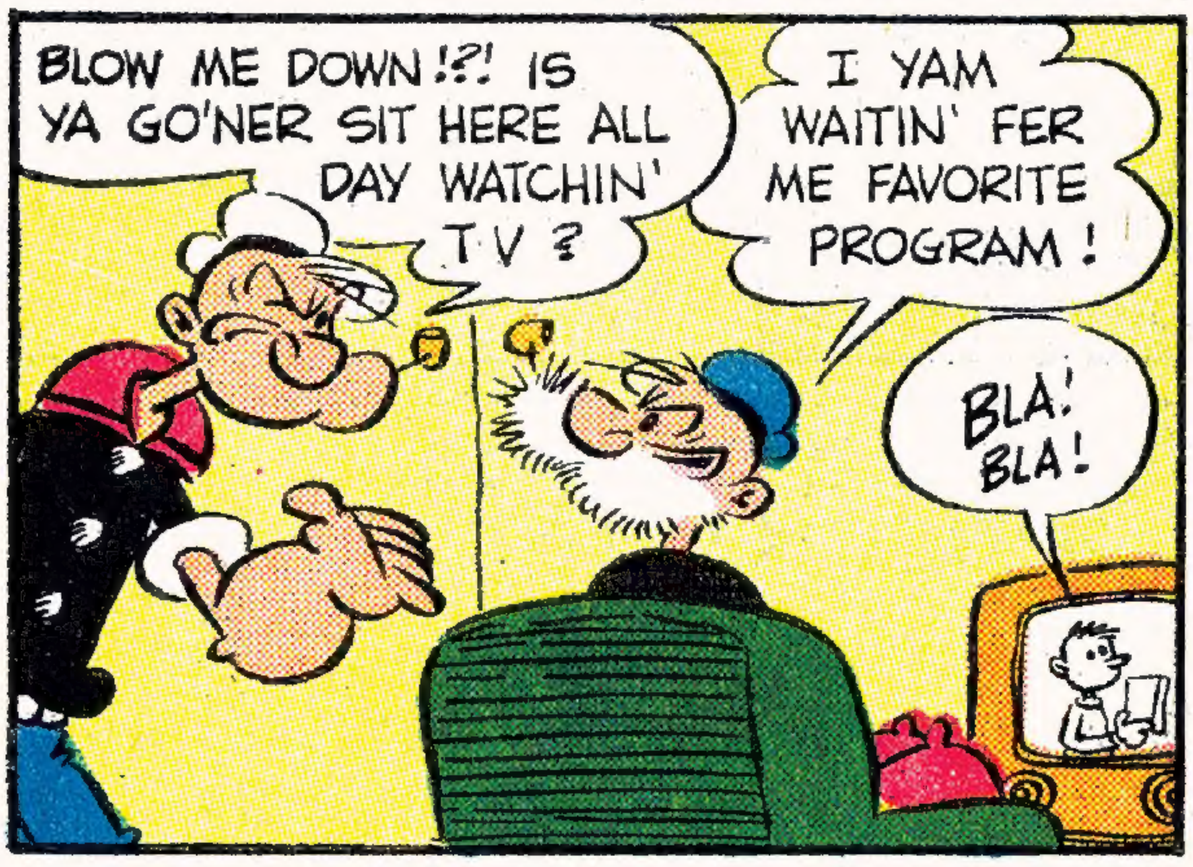
IN

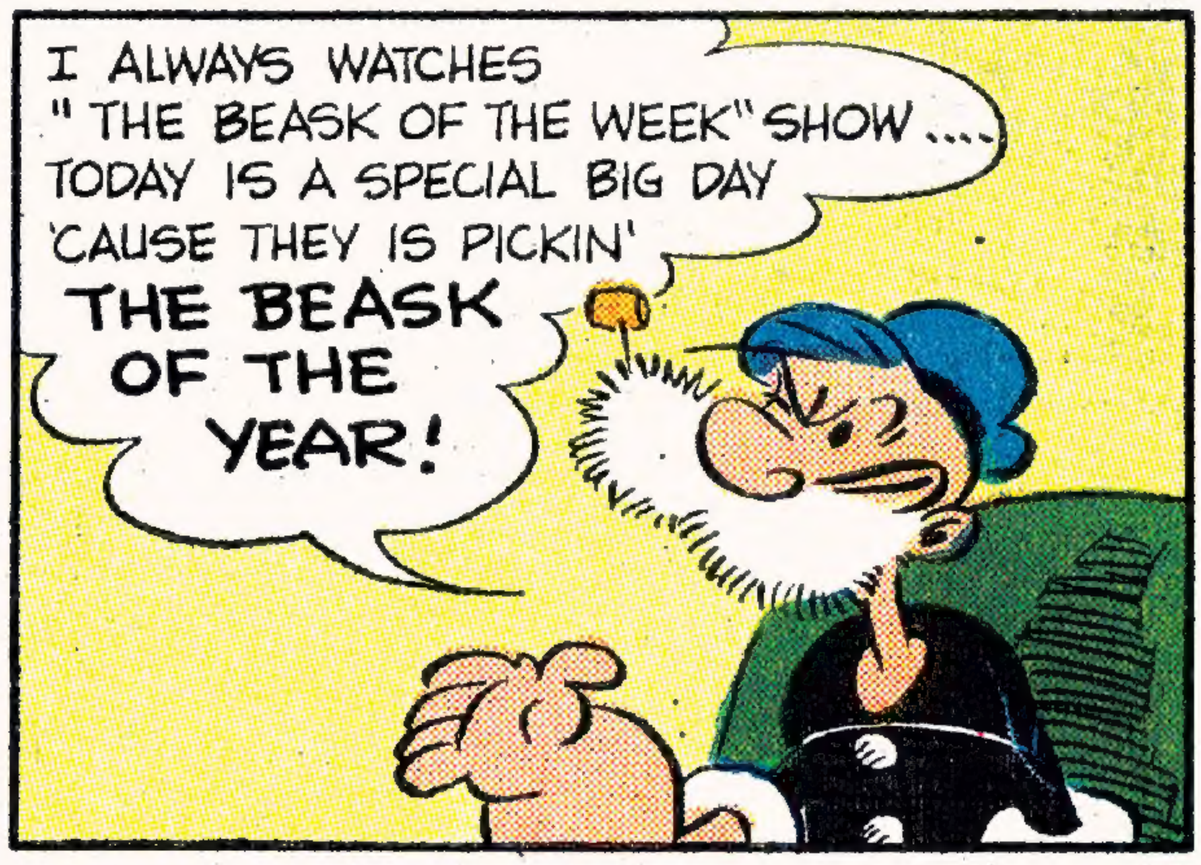
# "GRANNY"

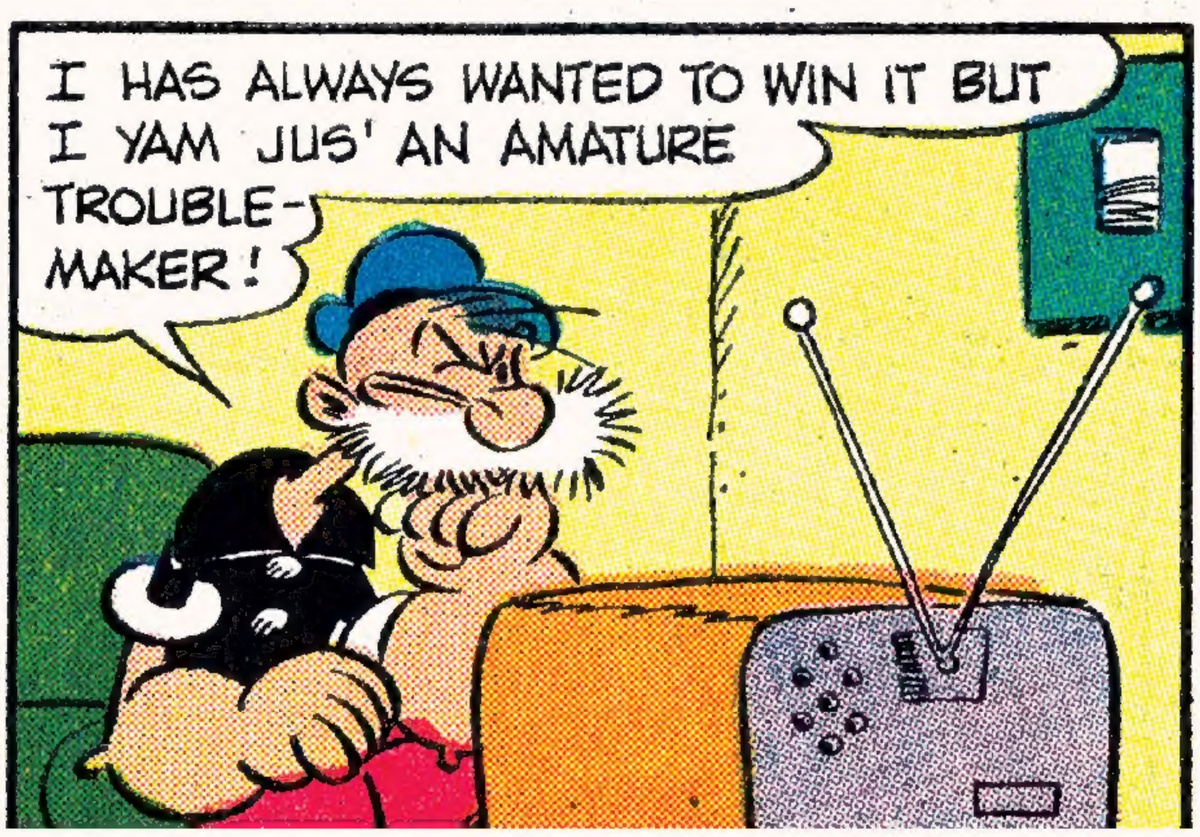
INTRODUCING POOPDECK'S MOTHER!

By Bud Sagendorf



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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE GREAT MOMENT HAS ARRIVED! THE BALLOTS ARE COUNTED AND YOUR JUDGES HAVE PICKED THE **BEAST OF THE YEAR!!**

AGAIN THIS YEAR OUR WINNER IS A LADY!

BEFORE WE ANNOUNCE HER NAME LET US TELL YOU WHAT THIS DEAR SWEET LITTLE LADY DID TO DESERVE THIS AWARD!

SINGLE-HANDED SHE STARTED FOURTEEN REVOLUTIONS AND FOURTEEN COUNTER-REVOLUTIONS, ALL IN THE SAME FOURTEEN HAPPY COUNTRIES!

**WOW!** WHAT A DAME!!

AND TO TOP THIS, OUR LOVELY WINNER STARTED FOUR VOLCANOS AND SIX EARTHQUAKES!

NOW LET'S MEET OUR CHARMING WINNER!

HERE SHE IS..... "BEAST OF THE YEAR-

MAMA?

MISS BUTTERFLY POOPDECK!"

GOSH!

PAPPY!! PAPPY!! WHAT IS WRONG?

I HEARD YA YELL!

YOU'D YELL TOO IF YER MOTHER JUS' WON THE BEAST OF THE YEAR TITLE!

YER MOTHER?

?

?

?

YEAH... AIN'T IT DISGUSTIPATIN'?

UGH!

BUT- BUT- BUT..... PAPPY?? 'AT MEANS SHE IS ME GRANNY!

OH, MY GORSH!

OF COURSE SHE IS, STUPID!

DID YA THINK SHE WAS YER UNCLE?

WHY DIDN'T YA EVER TELL ME I HAD A GRANNY?

YA NEVER ASKED ME!

OH, MY GORSH!!(GULP!!) AT LAST I FEELS LIKE A WHOLE SAILOR MAN!

I HAS A SWEET LI'L GRANNY JUS' LIKE OTHER PEOPLES DOES!

WAA!!

I YAM SO HAPPY!

?

?

I YAM GO'NER RUN DOWN TO THE TELEVISION STUDIO AN' MEET ME GRANNY!

?

ARF! ARF! THIS IS A GREAT DAY!

YOO-HOO!! GRANNY!

MAMMOTH VIEW TELEVISION STUDIOS

YOO-HOO!
AHOY, GRANNY!
GRANNY!
YIKE!
?
?
?
QUIET!
WE'RE ON THE AIR!!
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! DOES YA MEAN THIS THING IS TAKIN' ME PICTURE ARF! ARF!
TELEVISION CAMERA #1
AHOY, SWEE'PEA, PAPPY, OLIVE!! LOOK AT ME, I YAM ON TV!
?
ARF! ARF!
TELEVISION CAMERA #1
GET OUT OF HERE" SCRAM!!
'AT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO A GUEST!
I WAS JUS' LOOKIN' FER ME GRANNY!
ASK IN THE OFFICE... SHE ISN'T HERE!
FIRST PRIZE IN THE BEAST OF THE YEAR CONTEST WINS A TWO-WEEKS VACATION!
'AT'S SWELL! WHEEeee!! I WILL GO WIT' HER!
WHERE'D SHE GO?
SIR!! WE NEVER GIVE OUT THE ADDRESSES OF OUR WINNERS!
?
BLOW ME DOWN?
?

NOW THAT I KNOWS I HAS A GRANNY I WILL SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS TO FIND HER!

THEY ISN'T TOO MANY PLACES YA KIN SPEND A TWO-WEEKS VACATION AT- BUT I WILL HAVE TO FIND HER B'FORE HER VACATION IS OVER!

I WILL NOT LET NOTHIN' STOP ME!

?

QUICK, POPEYE!! THERE'S AN IMPORTINK LONG-DISTANCE PHONE CALL FER YA!

DON'T BOTHER ME WIT' TRIFLES! I YAM BUSY NOW!

HELP!! HELP!! HELP!

HM? I WONDER WHERE I PUT ME SEA BAG?

?

CLANK

GOOD HEAVENS!?! MY ROYAL PERSON HAS BEEN HUNG UP ON!

? ?

CLANK!

DEPOSIT 5¢

QUIET ROYAL PHONE ROOM

ROYAL PHONE

BAH!! OF ALL THE NERVE!

IF I DIDN'T NEED HIM SO MUCH I WOULDN'T RUN AFTER HIS HELP!

ROYA SPINAC

AHOY, SWEE'PEA!! SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

SEA BAG

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF HANGING UP ON ME?

?

?

DON'T YOU KNOW KINGS DON'T GET HUNG UP ON?

DON'T BOTHER ME, BLOZO.... I YAM REAL BUSY!

BUT I NEED YOUR HELP!

I'M SORRY, KING..... BUT I YAM ORF TO FIND ME GRANNY!

WAA-A!

**STOP THAT!!** YA KNOWS I KIN NOT STAND TO SEE A KING CRY!

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

BUT, DEAR SWEET POPEYE....(SNIFF?)..... MY BELOVED ISLAND IS BEING **INVADED!!** SPINACHOVIA IS FACING ANNIHILATION!

IF I DON'T GET HELP I'LL LOSE MY JOB!

SNIFF!

INVASION!! OH, MY GORSH!! HOW BIG IS THE ARMY WHAT HAS LANDED?

ARMY? WHAT ARMY?

HOW MANY GENERALS DOES THEY HAVE?

THE INVASION IS **ONE** LITTLE **LADY!!** SHE'S THE BEAST OF THE YEAR **AND** SHE'S SPENDING TWO WEEKS RUINING MY KINGDOM!

ME GRANNY!

HOT DORG! 'AT'S WON'ERFUL!

!

ARF! ARF! IMAGINE YER INVASION BEIN' ME GRANNY!

I YAM SURE LUCKY TO FIND HER SO EASY!

I'M LUCKY, TOO! NOW I KNOW WHO TO SEND THE BILLS TO FOR ALL THE DAMAGE SHE IS DOING!

HUH?

YOU MUS' BE MISTOOKED ABOUT HER! SHE CAN'T BE AS BAD AS YOU SAY!

YOU'LL FIND OUT!

SEE THAT PILE OF RUBBLE OVER THERE?

WOW! WHAT A MESS!

YIKE!

IT WAS A HOTEL UNTIL YOUR GRANDMOTHER GOT MAD AT THE DESK CLERK!

ARF! ARF! YER JUS' KIDDIN' ME, AINTCHA?

I DON'T KID ABOUT MONSTERS AND DESTRUCTION!

GRANNYS IS THE MOS' SWEET THING THEY IS AN' I DOESN'T THINK YOU KNOWS WHAT YA IS TALKIN' ABOUT!

BAH! COME ON, I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF!

!

THERE SHE IS NOW!! SEE THAT LADY ON THE ROAD - THAT'S YOUR *UGH!* - GRANNY!

HOT DORG!

AHOY, GRANNY!!

AHOY! ME SWEET LI'L GRANNY!

?

?

?

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

?

PLOP

POW

FRESH!

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S ME GRANNY?

COULDN'T YOU TELL BY THE PUNCH? IT WAS JUST LIKE ONE OF YOURS!

I YAM GOIN' TA TRY TALKIN' TO HER AGAIN!

YOO-HOO! MISS POOPDECK?

? ? ?

WHAT DO YOU WANT, SKINNY....ANOTHER HIT IN'A HEAD?

GORSH!! YA IS WON'ERFUL!

I WANTS TO INTRODUCE MESELF..... I YAM YER GRAN'SON! I YAM PAPPY'S LI'L BOY KID!

GRANDSON?

HM?

HEH! HEH! HEH!

WHEEEEE!

? ?

HEH! HEH! HEH!

IF IT WASN'T SO FUNNY I'D SMACK YA FER INSULTIN' ME!

?

WIT' A FACE LIKE THAT YOU COULDN'T BE A RELATION OF MINE!

HEH! HEH!

DENYING YOUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!!

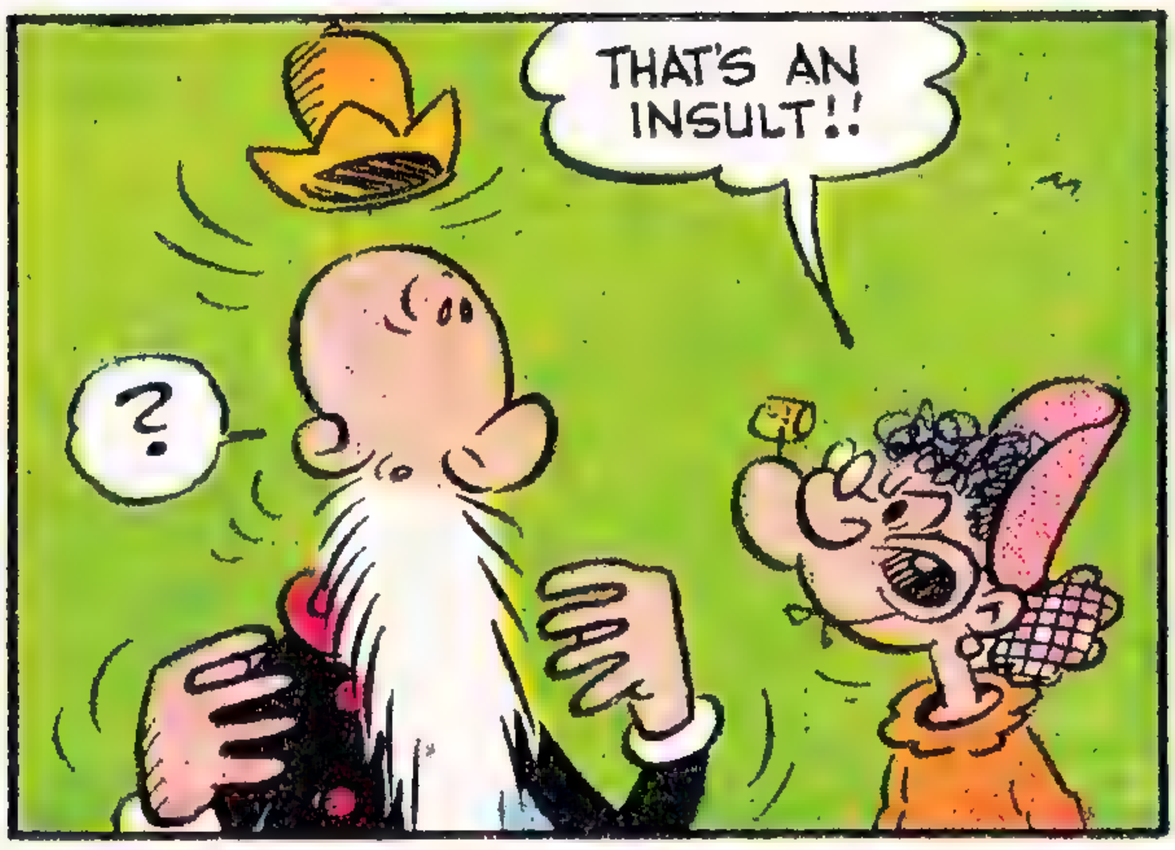
UGH!

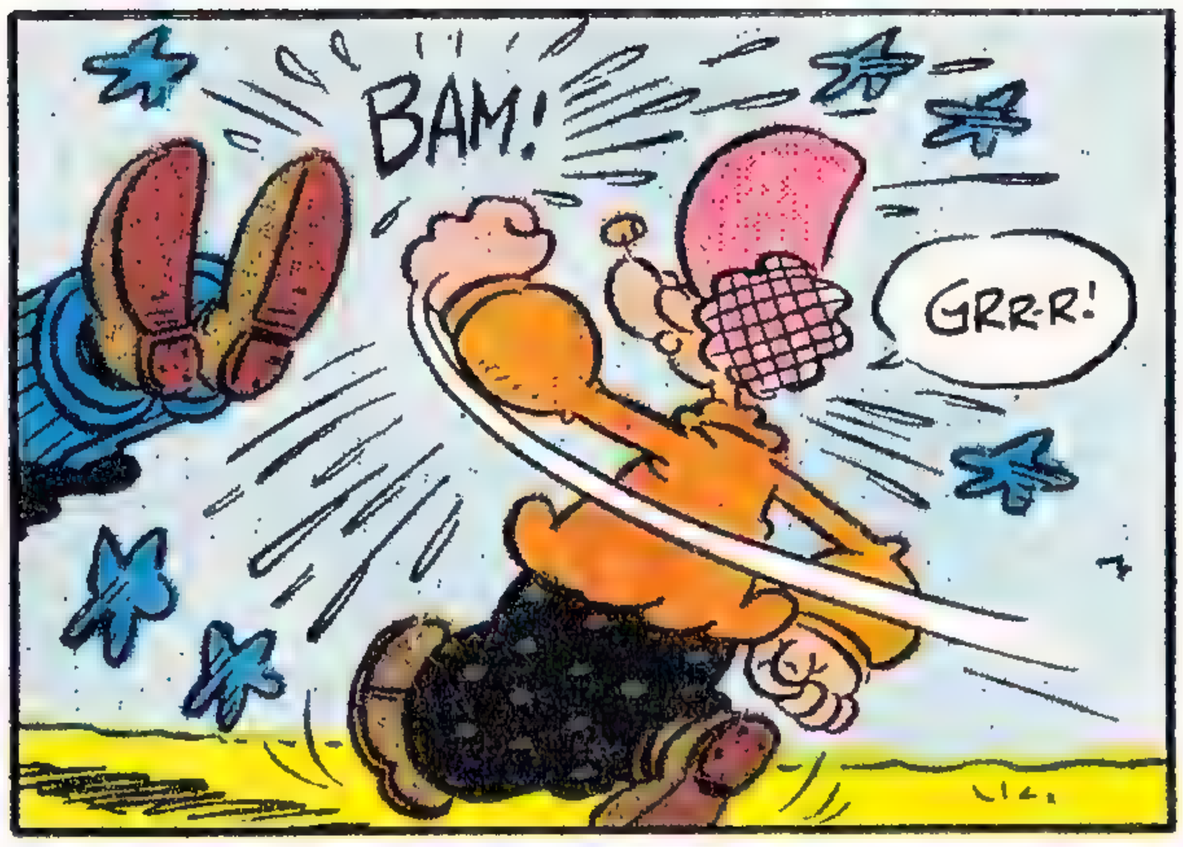
WHAT A TERRIBLE THING TO DO!

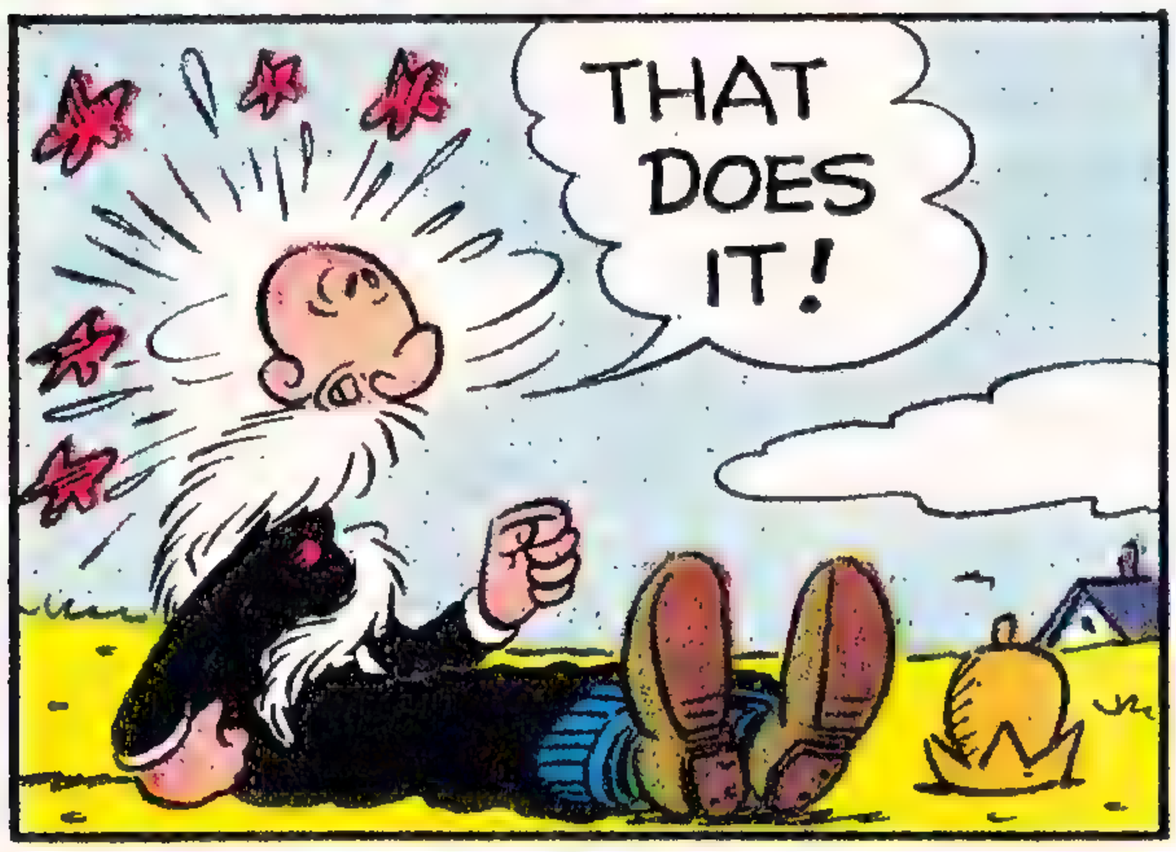
!

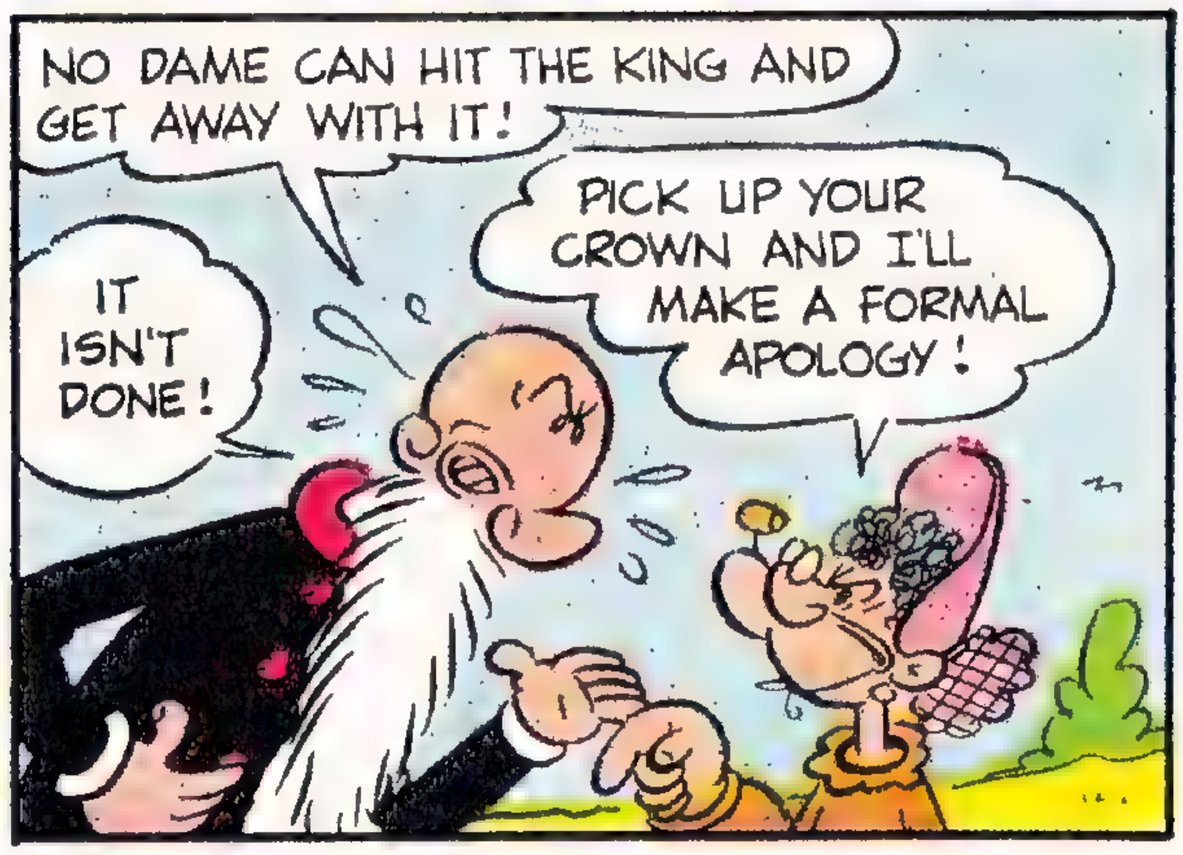
LOOK AT HIS FACE!! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!!!

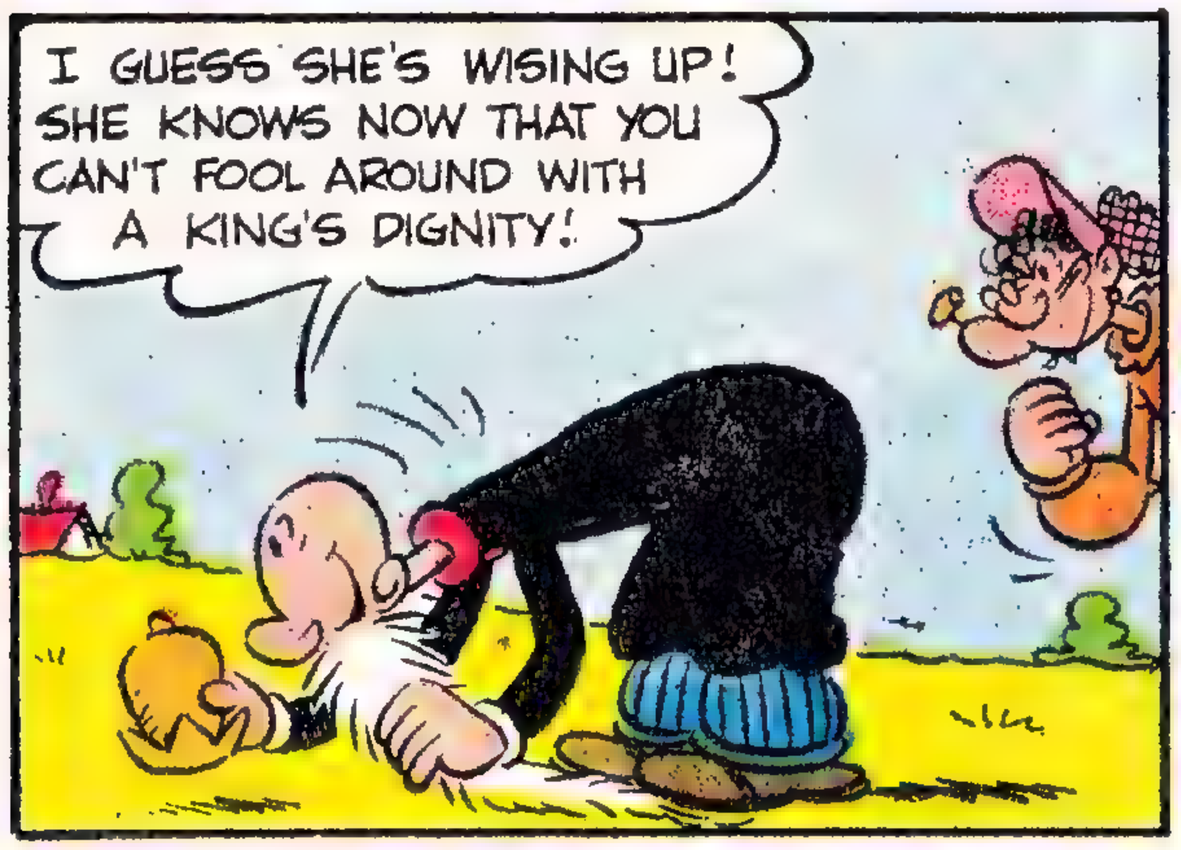
WHAT?!?

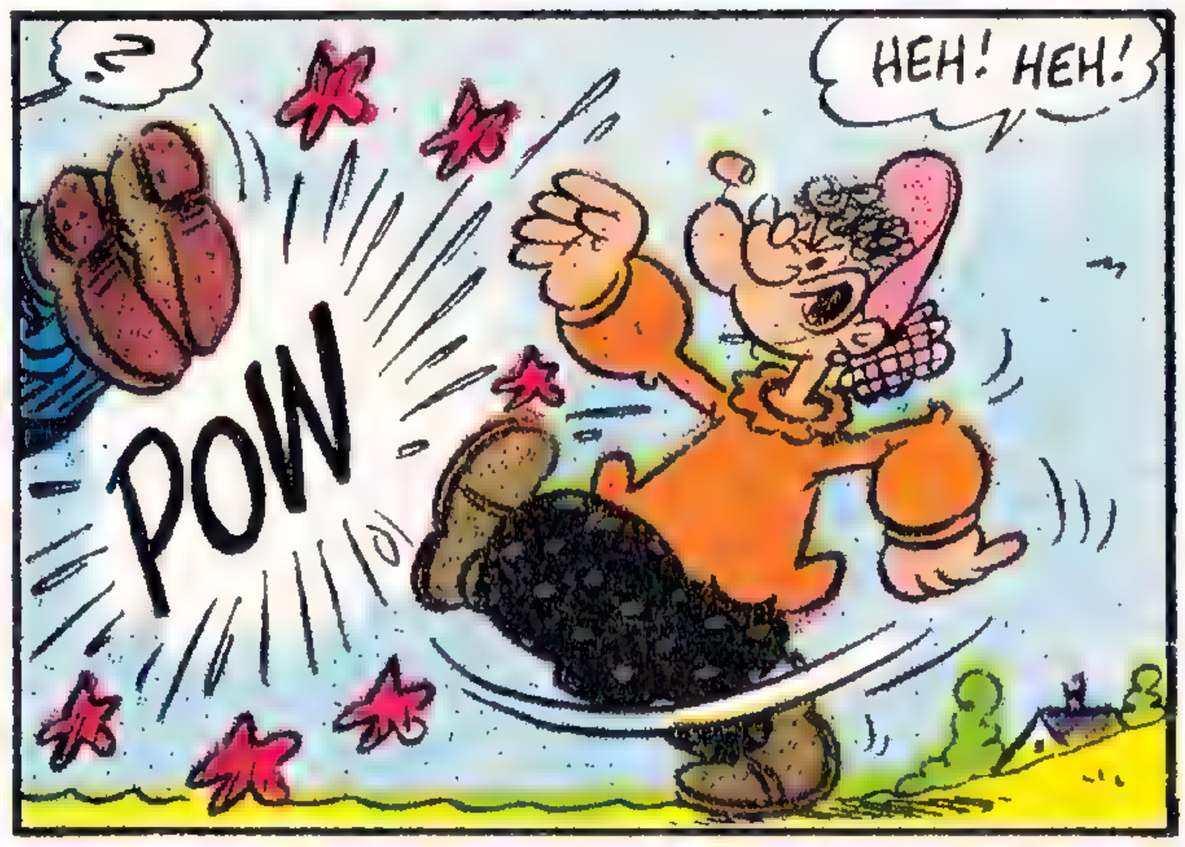

THAT'S AN INSULT!!
?

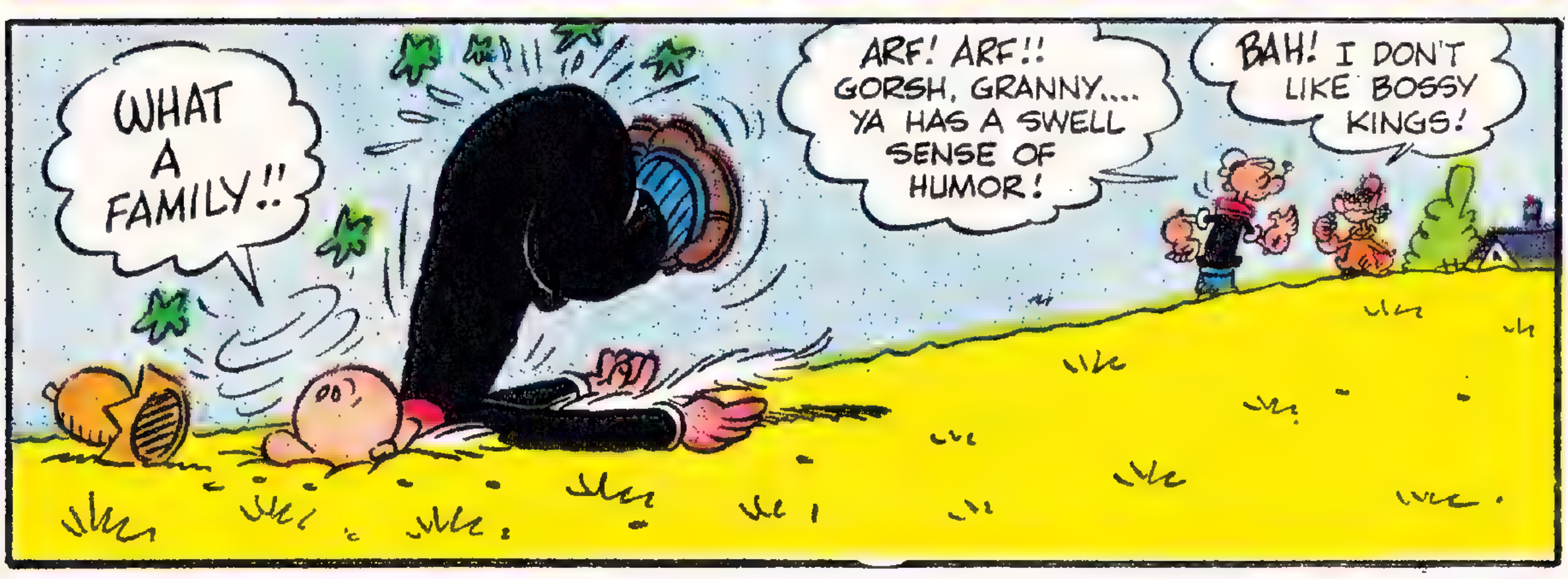

BAM!
GRR-R!


THAT DOES IT!


NO DAME CAN HIT THE KING AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
IT ISN'T DONE!
PICK UP YOUR CROWN AND I'LL MAKE A FORMAL APOLOGY!


I GUESS SHE'S WISING UP! SHE KNOWS NOW THAT YOU CAN'T FOOL AROUND WITH A KING'S DIGNITY!


?
HEH! HEH!
POW


WHAT A FAMILY!!
ARF! ARF!! GORSH, GRANNY.... YA HAS A SWELL SENSE OF HUMOR!
BAH! I DON'T LIKE BOSSY KINGS!

GET HER OUT OF HERE!!

GET HER OUT OF MY KINGDOM!!

?

?

AHOY, YA BLASTID MONARCH!! YA KIN NOT KICK ME GRANNY OUT!!

?

?

I WILL NOT STAND FER IT!!

OUT! IT'S A ROYAL PROCLAMATION!!

PHOOEY!! SHE HAS A TWO-WEEKS PAID-UP VACATION! SHE EARNED IT AND SHE'S GOING TO TAKE IT!

I'LL REFUND THE MONEY!!

I LIKE THIS PLACE AND I WANT TO STAY!!

YEAH!

DON'T YOU WORRY, GRANNY.... NOW THAT I HAS FOUND YOU I WILL PROTECT YER INTERESTS!

YER GOING TO STAY HERE!

AS FER YOU, YA OL' GOAT!! WE IS GUESTS AN' WE EXPECTS TO BE TREATED WIT' COURTESY!

GUESTS?

'AT'S TELLIN' HIM, SONNY!! NOW THAT WE'RE GOING TO STAY HERE WHAT SHALL WE BUST UP FIRST?

?

I'LL TAKE THE PALACE AND YOU START ON THE LIBRARY!

?

ARMY!

?

?

YA DOESN'T HAVE TO CALL OUT THE ARMY, BLOZO! I WILL HANDLE HER!

GR-R

NOW, LISTING, GRANNY! HEAR THIS! YA IS ME SWEET LI'L GRANNY AN' I YAM GO'NNER SEE THAT YA ACTS LIKE A LADY!

UGH! YA WANTS TO MAKE A SISSY OUT OF ME!

DON'T WORRY, BLOZO!! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HER!

THAT'S A RELIEF!

YER WORRIES IS OVER!

...ER... WHERE IS SHE?

OH MY GORSH!?! SHE HAS RUNNED ORF!

GRANNY!

GRANNY!

GRANNY!

GRANNY!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!!

LETTING HER GET AWAY!

I'LL GET HER BEFORE SHE DOES ANY DAMAGE!

OH, MY POOR KINGDOM!

YOU'RE TOO LATE!

CRASH!

THUD!

BOOM!

POW!

CRUNCH!

QUICK, BLOZO!! HAS YA GOT A CAN OF SPINACH AND A LION CAGE?

YES! BUT I'M NOT HUNGRY!

I'M NOT INVITIN' YA TO LUNCH! I YAM GONER CATCH GRANNY!

OH!

?

?

IF SHE IS ME REAL AN' TRUE GRANNY SHE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO RESIST THIS BAIT!

!

SHHH-HER SHE COMES!

CLOMP!

CLOMP!

?

?

CLANK!

WHEEEEE! WE HAS CAUGHT HER.

AHOY, GRANNY!!! IS YA READY TO GO ON WIT' YER VACATION NOW?

HOW ABOUT DOIN' SOME SIGHT-SEEIN'?

BAH!

AN' ON THE RIGHT IS THE CITY PARK AND BALL FIELD!

BAH!

TWO WEEKS LATER...

PAPPY! POPEYE IS HOME

AHOY, SON! DID YA FIND YER GRANNY?

YEAH! I FINDED HER ALL RIGHT!

DIDN'T YA BRING HER HOME WIT' YA?

SURE! I BRUNG HER HOME!

WELL, WHERE IS SHE?

?

SHE'S OUT IN THE FRONT YARD!

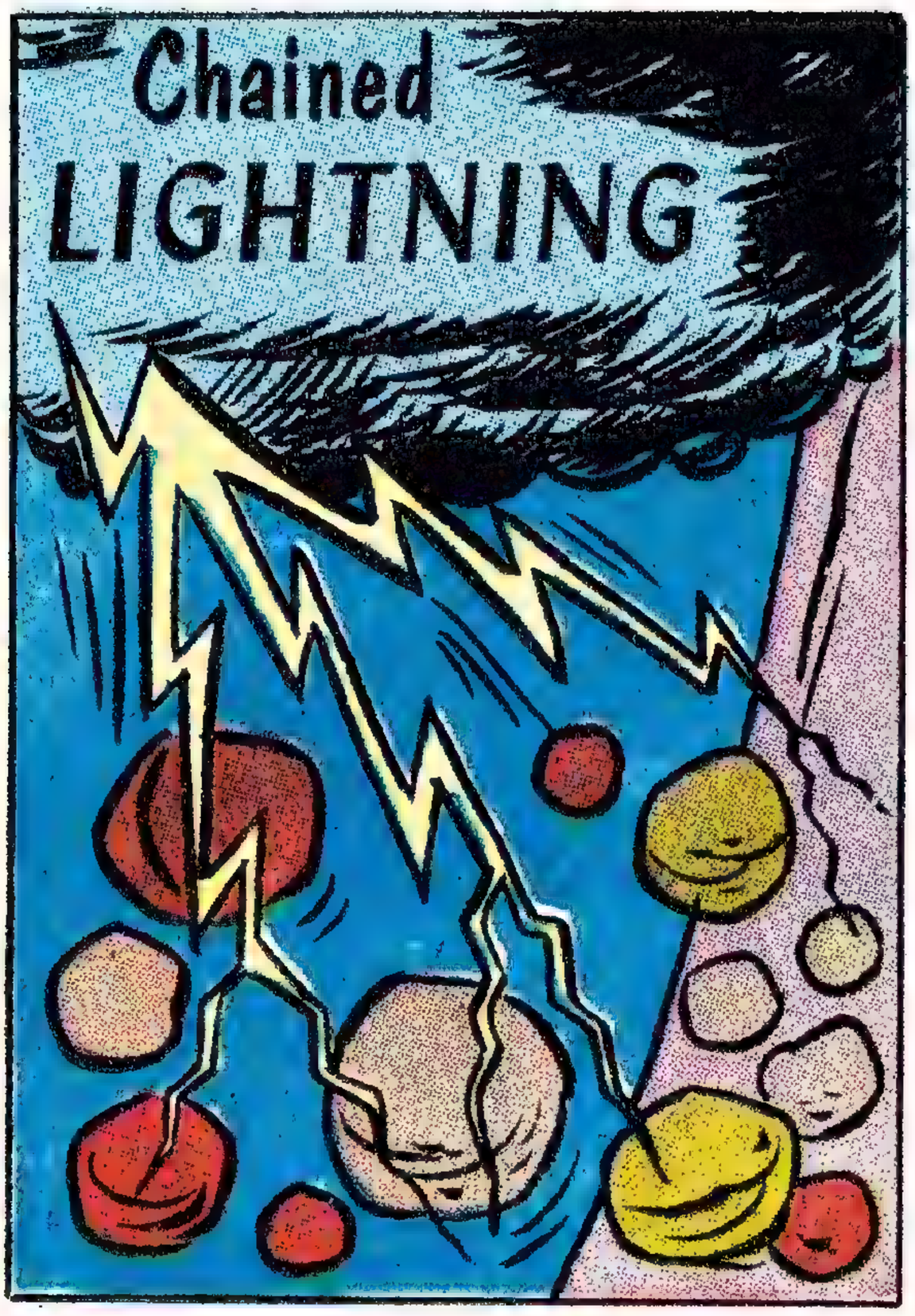
WE KIN LET HER OUT AS SOON AS SHE'S DOMESTICATED!

MAMA!?!

YIKE! ANOTHER ONE!! I'M SURROUNDED BY RELATIVES!!

?

LET ME OUT!




Looking off across the valley, John and his Uncle Elmo could see the lightning strike down from dark clouds, and hear the thunder.

"It's getting louder," John said. "The storm's coming this way."

The look on Uncle Elmo's face was distant. "Such a lot of wasted power in a lightning bolt."

"Yes," John said, "if we could control it some way, and get it inside a machine, and make it work for us—wowee! But I guess it would break the machine."

"Not necessarily," Uncle Elmo said. "I made lightning work for me once."

John grinned and leaned back on the grass, relaxing. "Let's hear it."

John's Uncle Elmo had been everywhere and done everything. John never got tired of hearing him spin his tall tales. It was hard to tell sometimes what was true and what wasn't.

"It was one time when I was in the lightning-ridden Atlas Mountains of Northeast Africa," Uncle Elmo began. "I'd struck gold. But most of the yellow metal was deep inside those hardrock mountains. How to get it out, that was the question—"

"Couldn't you use drills and dynamite?"

"Didn't dare leave the mountains to go get them. Colonel Crassmoor's party was dogging my heels—the throat-cuttingest land pirates that ever jumped a claim."

"What did you do?"

"Well, I was sitting at my lonely fire that night watching a storm come up. I heard an unusually loud clap of thunder, and right after it the lightning struck, blasting away a cabin-sized chunk of rock from the cliff—and suddenly I had my idea—What are you smiling at, John? Don't you believe me?"

"Oh sure, sure," John said. "Most of it anyway. Go ahead."

"My idea was to make the lightning do the work of dynamite and drill. So I quickly constructed a lightning accumulator—"

"A what?"

"Lightning accumulator. It—uh, accumulates lightning, you know. Stores it up and applies the combined force of several bolts to a directed spot."

"Oh, I see," John said seriously.

"I stood on that gold-filled mountain and used my lightning accumulator to blast away chunks of rock as big as the Empire State building. It was an awesome display of power, John.

"But naturally it made a lot of noise. It attracted Colonel Crassmoor's ruffians. I had to stop and chase them half across Africa with my lightning bolts nipping at their heels. I got so interested in chasing them that—it's silly, I know—but I never could find my way back to that fabulous gold deposit."

"Is that the end of the story?"

"That's the end."

"Boy!" John said, "another whopper. You know how I know? Right at the first you said you *heard* the thunder and then *saw* the lightning flash. But you always *see the lightning first,* because light travels faster than sound."

"I have to admit you're right," Uncle Elmo said admiringly. "Now we'd better see if we can travel faster than rain, because here she comes."

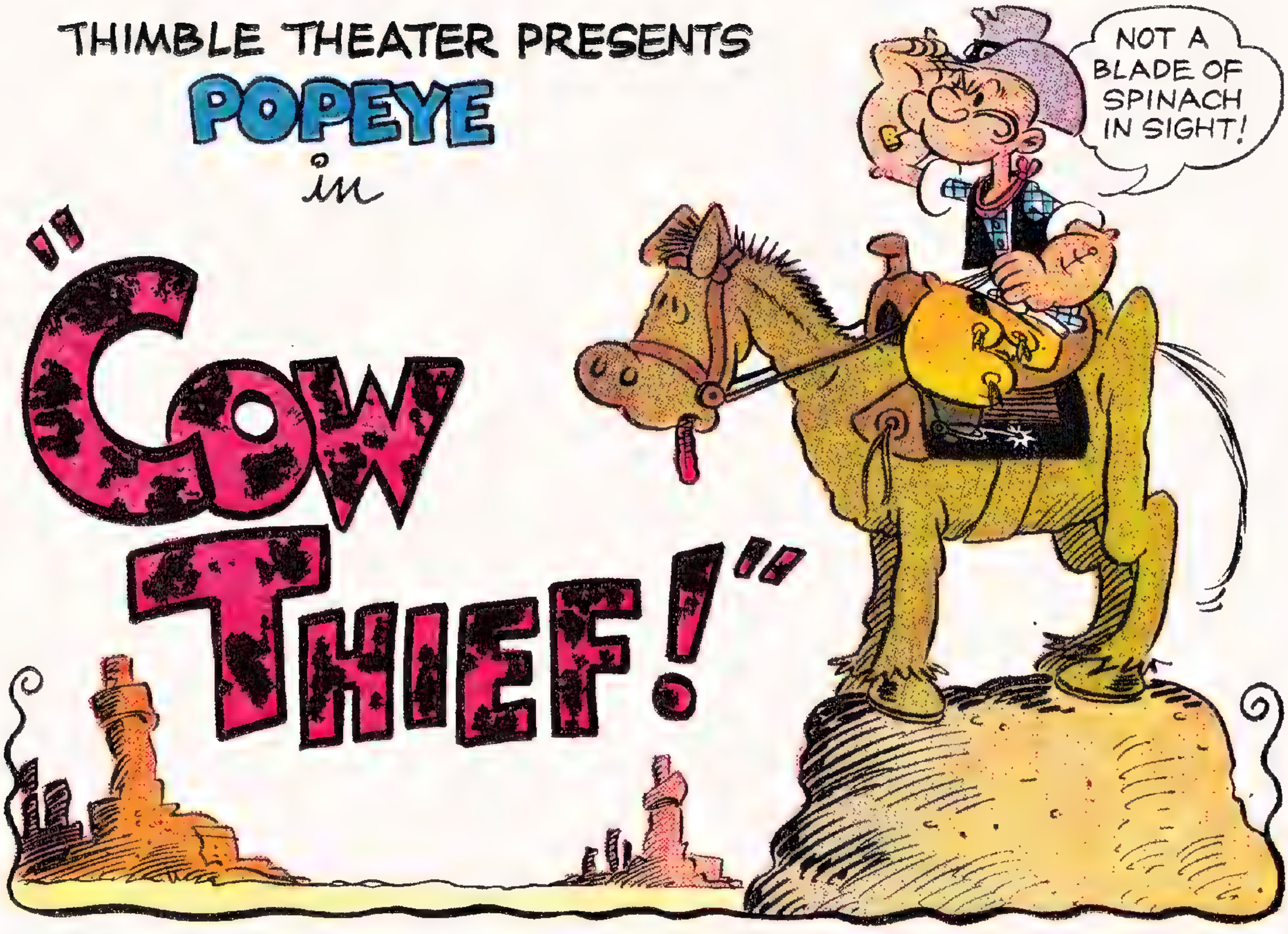
They ran for the house.

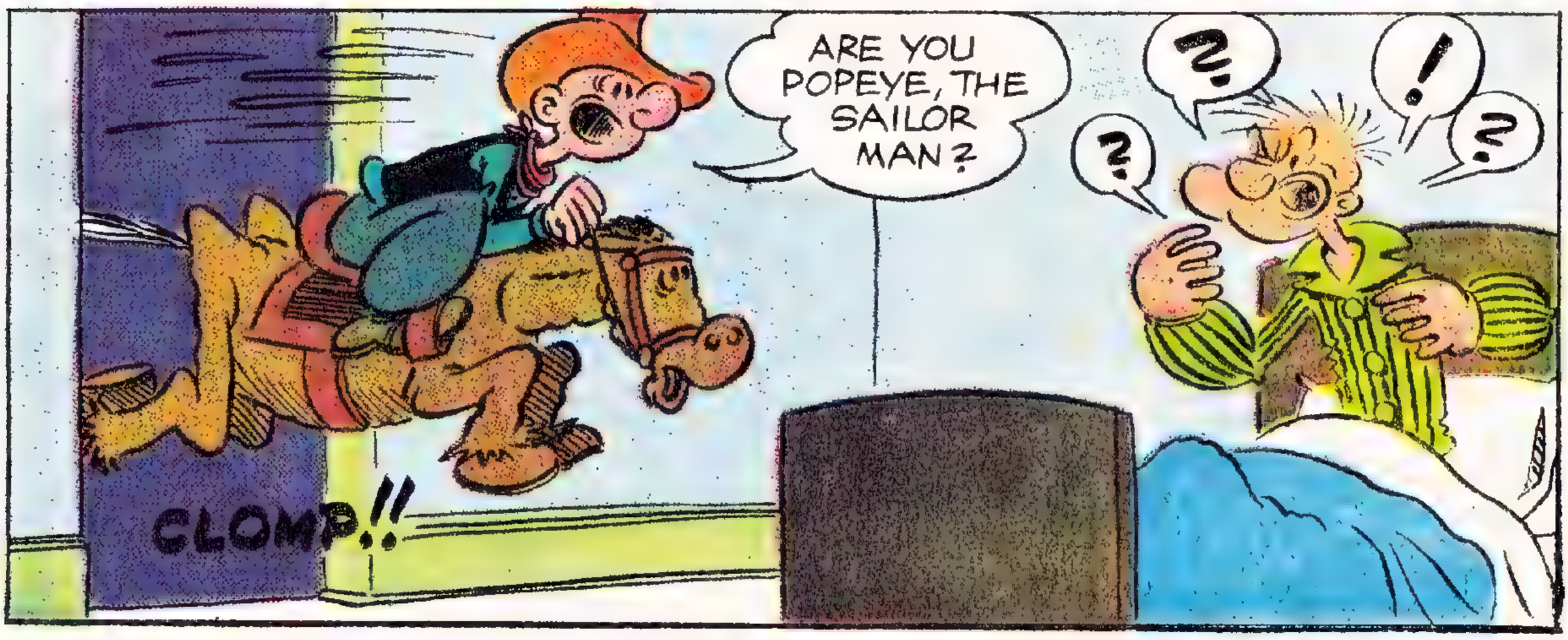
THIMBLE THEATER PRESENTS

# POPEYE

in

# "COW THIEF!"





BLOW ME DOWN!! WHA'SA BIG IDEA RIDIN' A BLASTID HORSH INTO ME BEDROOM?

WHY DIDN'T YA PARK HIM IN'A STREET?

WHAR AH GOES, MAH FAITHFUL STEED GOES!

?

?

WE'S BUDDIES!

COME ON!! DON'T JUST SIT THAR! GIT YER DUDS ON! WE ALL HASTA HIT THE TRAIL!

?

HURRY UP!!

WE GOTTA VAMOOSE OUTA HERE!

?

FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!! OH, MY GOSH!!

DO YOU HAVE TO WEAR A SAILOR SUIT?

THEY'S THE ONLY CLOTHES I HAS!

THEY'RE GOING TO BE KIND OF CONSPICUOUS WHAR WE'S GOIN'...BUT COME ON!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

ER-KIN I ASK YA A QUESTION? WHO IS YA, AN WHERE IS WE GOIN'?

WE IS GOIN' WEST!

?

WE IS HERE!!

?

ER...WHERE IS WE?

WE'RE ON THE OPEN RANGE, PARDNER!

OPEN RANGE ?

YUP! IT'S WHAR AH KEEPS MAH COWS!

WHERE IS THEY? I DOESN'T SEE NO COWS!

THEY AIN'T MANY OF THE CRITTERS LEFT! THAT'S WHY AH BRUNG YA OUT HERE, PARDNER!

SOMEONE'S STEALIN' MAH COWS!

THAR'S ONE NOW!!

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO IT!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! IT'S JUST WALKIN' LIKE A COW!

KEEP YER EYE ON IT!

MOO! MOO! MOO!

YIKE!

SEE!! ANOTHER COW GONE!

POOF

?

WHERE'D IT GO?

YA BLASTED TENDERFOOT! YER SUPPOSED TO TELL ME!

MY GORSH!?! THE FEET MARKS JUS' STOP!

?

?

THIS LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE SOME KIND OF A MYSTERY!!

I HAS ONLY SEEN SUMPIN' LIKE THIS ONCE BEFORE! THIS COULD ONLY BE THE WORK OF...

HEY!! WHERE'D YA GO?

HE IS GONE— LIKE THE COWS!

IT'S DEMINGS!! DESERT DEMINGS!!

GULP!

THE WORSE KIND OF PEOPLES THEY IS!!

I KNEW IT!! DEMINGS IN'A GROUND!

!

HEY, SAM! LOOK WHO'S HERE!! OUR OL' PAL POPEYE!! HEH! HEH!

HOT DOG! THE STUPID ONE-EYED SAILOR!! **YIPPEEEEE!!** THROW DIRT IN HIS FACE!

AHOY, YA SWABS!! WHAT DID YA DO WIT 'AT COW AN' ME COWBOY FRIEND?

HE KNOWS ABOUT THE COWS, SAM!

HA! HA! HE'S A SMART ONE!

SHOULD WE TELL HIM ABOUT THE COWS, SAM!

YEAH! TELL HIM TO— (HA! HA!) —BEND OVER SO HE CAN HEAR US!

?

YOO-HOO!! OH, MISTER SAILOR MAN...BEND OVER AND WE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE COWS!

HA! HA!!

FIRST I WANTS TO KNOW WHERE ME COWBOY FRIEND IS!

HE WANTS TO KNOW WHERE THE COWBOY IS...

?

?

SHOULD I LET HIM KNOW WHERE HE IS, SAM?

YEAH, PETE... SHOW HIM!!

HERE HE IS!!

BLASTID DEMINGS!

SHALL WE GO LOOK FOR SOME MORE COWS, SAM?

YEAH! LET'S RUSTLE SOME MORE!

?

?

?

WHAT **ARE** THOSE THINGS, POPEYE?

DEMINGS? OH, THEY IS PEOPLES WHAT LIVE UNDERGROUND!

THEY STEALS THINGS BY PULLING 'EM INTO THE GROUND!

YEAH!! WE'RE THIEVES! HA!! HA!!

SO LONG, POPEYE!

!

?

?

WELL, WHEN ARE YOU GOIN' TO GET MY COWS BACK?

HMM?! IT AIN'T EASY!!

?

!

DEMINGS IS REAL SMART! AN' THEY IS HARD TO REACH UN'ERGROUND!

YA HASTA THINK EVIL LIKE THEY!!

**GOOD HEAVENS!!** WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU **SICK!?!**

HECK NO!! I YAM THINKIN' EVIL PLOTS!

GRR-RR

UGH!

BHHG!

GRRR!

I'VE GOT IT!!

ARF! ARF!

HAS YA GOT AN' OL' COW HEAD AN' SKIN?

SURE!

THE DEMINGS WILL THINK WE IS A COW AN PULL US UN'ERGROUND!

MOO!

MOOO!

AH HOPE YA KNOW WHAT YER DOIN', POPEYE!

I HEAR A COW COMIN', SAM!!

SWELL, GET READY!

MOOOO!

MOOO!

MOOO!

I'LL GRAB IT BY THE FRONT LEGS AND PULL IT DOWN!

WHA! TH...?

MOO?

?

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!! YOU BROKE IT IN HALF!

SAY, SAM... THIS DOESN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE A COW!

MOO!

IT DOESN'T EVEN FEEL LIKE HALF A COW!

?

THE HEADS GOT A FUNNY SHAPE AN' THERE AIN'T NO HORNS!

MOO!!

YA KNOW, THIS FEELS JUST LIKE...

POPEYE!

?

SMACK!

ARF! ARF! MOO!

BAM POW CRASH!

?

?

I'LL TEACH YA TA STEAL COWS, YA BLASTID DEMINGS!

BAM

SMACK

POW!

MOOO!

MOOO!

HERE'S YER COWS, PARDNER!

THEY IS ALL BACK ON'A RANGE!

WHEEEEEEE!

BLOW ME DOWN!! YER A SWELL COWBOY, POPEYE!

COME ON, SAM... LET'S MOVE OUT OF HERE!

SOMEDAY WE'RE GOING TO FIND A PLACE WITH NO SAILORS!!

# PROF. O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

I'M ON THE VERGE OF MY GREATEST TRIUMPH...

BUT SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO MY CHEMICALS!

WHAT TH'!?

BLIP BLIP

SAPPO IS COOKING AGAIN!!

POP'S BLUE RIBBON

I'M TRYING TO INVENT A NEW RAT POISON BUT I CAN'T TELL WHEN I'VE GOT IT! HIS COOKING ODORS ALTER THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF MY CHEMICALS!

**NO RAT POISON CAN COMPETE WITH YOUR COOKING!!** WHY DON'T YOU MARKET THAT GUNK TO DISSOLVE SCRAP METAL!!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INSULTS, YOU SNAKE IN THE GRASS!

POW!

BASH

HOW DARE YOU CRUMPLE MY GRASS... ER... **BEARD**, YOU POISONER!!

CRUNCH

YOU ARE THE STUPIDEST MOST UNMANNERLY, CRUDEST I'VE EVER MET!!

~~BOARDER~~ LANDLORD

THAT SETTLES IT! I'M GOING TO ADVERTISE IN THE PAPER FOR A NEW BOARDER AND THROW WOTASNOZZLE OUT!!

THIS TIME I'LL ONLY RENT TO A HUMAN BEING!

I WON'T STAY IN THIS BOOBY HATCH ANOTHER DAY! I'LL FIND ANOTHER ROOM TO RENT WHERE THE LANDLORD IS AT **LEAST SUB** HUMAN!

THIS LOOKS LIKE **IT!** CHARMING COUNTRY MANSION—INTELLECTUAL COSMOPOLITAN ATMOSPHERE—EXQUISITE CUISINE—SIGNED, "PLEASANT LANDLORD"!

WANT ADS

DAILY HORSERADISH

ERADLEIGH Q. SAGGIN OPENS TROUT SEASON

THIS MAKES SAPPO'S RAT-HOLE LOOK PATHETIC! I'LL SNEAK OUT AND PHONE "PLEASANT LANDLORD" RIGHT AWAY!

HA! SOMEONE IS ANSWERING MY AD! WOTASNOZZLE, TURN IN YOUR BED SHEETS, YOU'RE THROUGH!

RING

HELLO, "PLEASANT LANDLORD"? THIS IS "CULTURED, REFINED GENTLEMAN"! I AM CURRENTLY MAROONED IN A PIG STY WITH A SUB-MORON SWINE FOR A LANDLORD AND I'D LIKE TO TRANSFER TO YOUR "CHARMING COUNTRY MANSION" IF IT'S ALL YOU SAY!

!

OH, GOODY! MY PRESENT BOARDER IS A VICIOUS, WHINING RAT WITH THE FACE AND DISPOSITION OF A WOUNDED WART HOG! I'D BE DELIGHTED TO EVICT HIM IF YOU ARE AS "CULTURED AND REFINED" AS YOU SAY!

HA, HA! YES, "PLEASANT LANDLORD," PERHAPS IT **WOULD** BE BEST IF WE CONDUCTED OUR MUTUAL INTERVIEW ON NEUTRAL GROUNDS THEN, IF WE ARE SATISFIED WITH EACH OTHER, WE CAN CONSUMMATE THE DEAL!

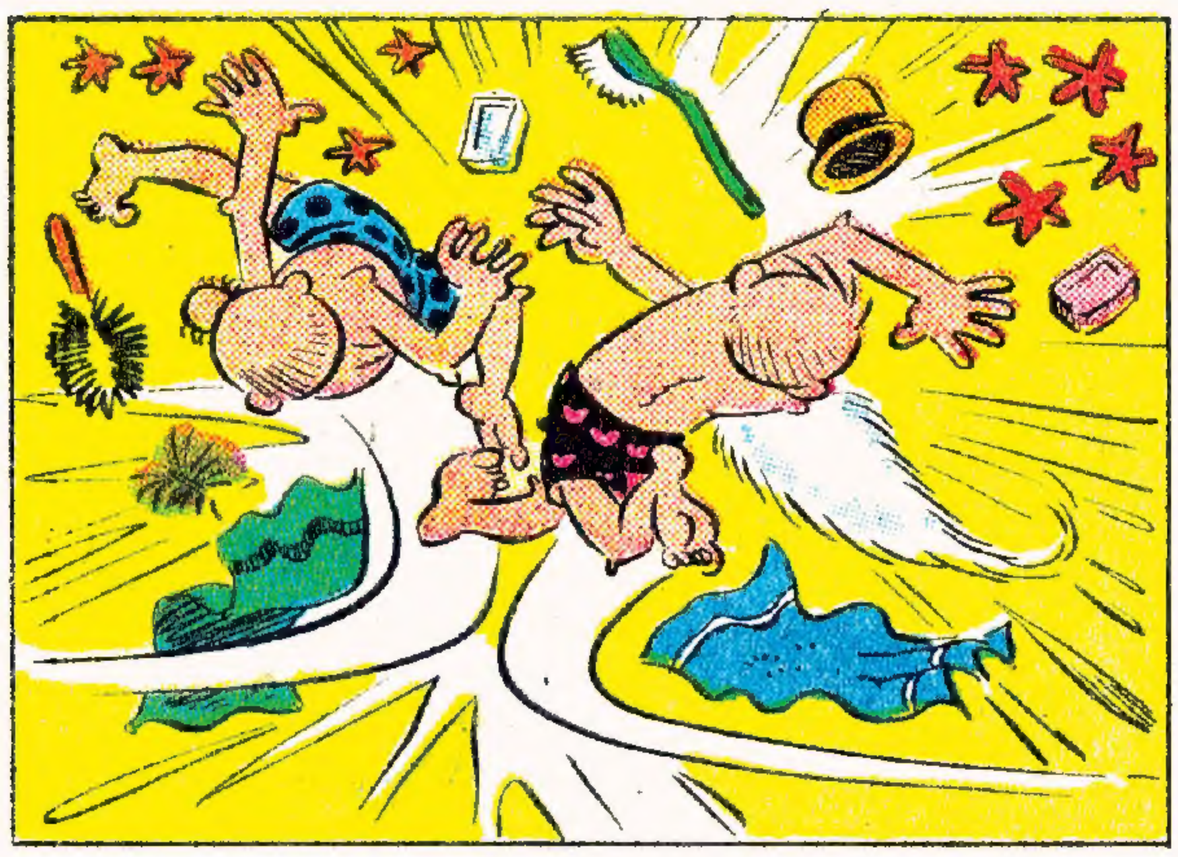
HA! HA! A CAPITAL SUGGESTION, "CULTURED, REFINED GENTLEMAN!" MAY I SUGGEST THE PICKLE BARREL CAFÉ—AN ELITE SPOT—IN AN HOUR?

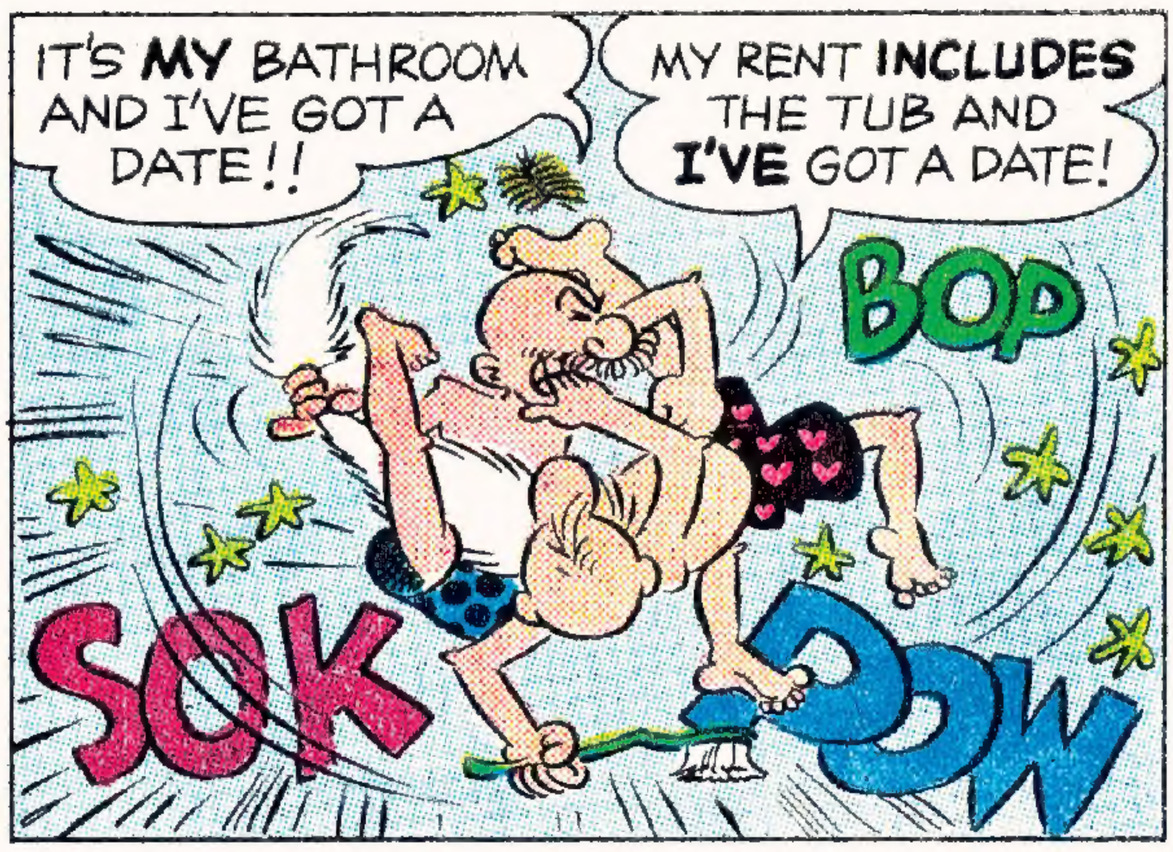
EXCELLENT, "PLEASANT LANDLORD." I'LL MEET YOU AT THE THIRD TABLE TO THE LEFT AND SHALL WE BOTH WEAR A RED FLOWER TO IDENTIFY OURSELVES? IN ONE HOUR, THEN! TA! TA!

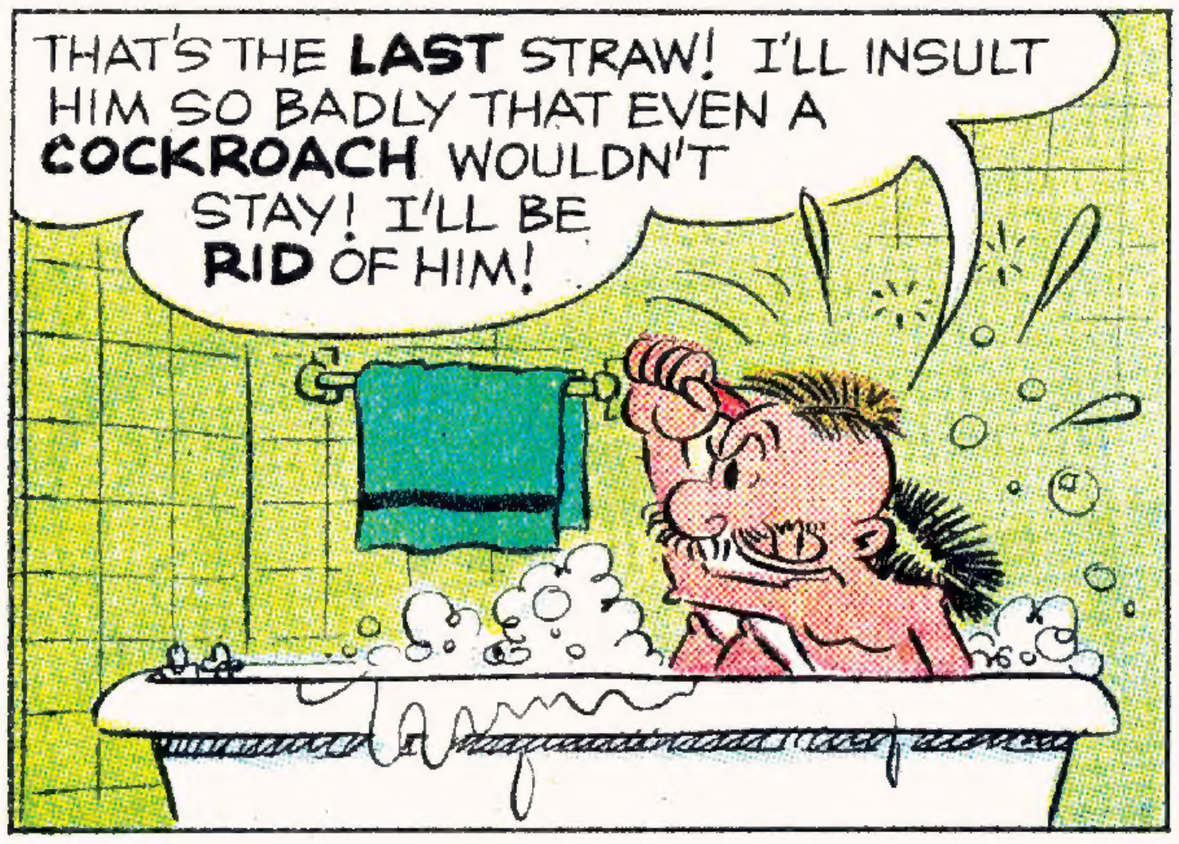
TELEPHONE

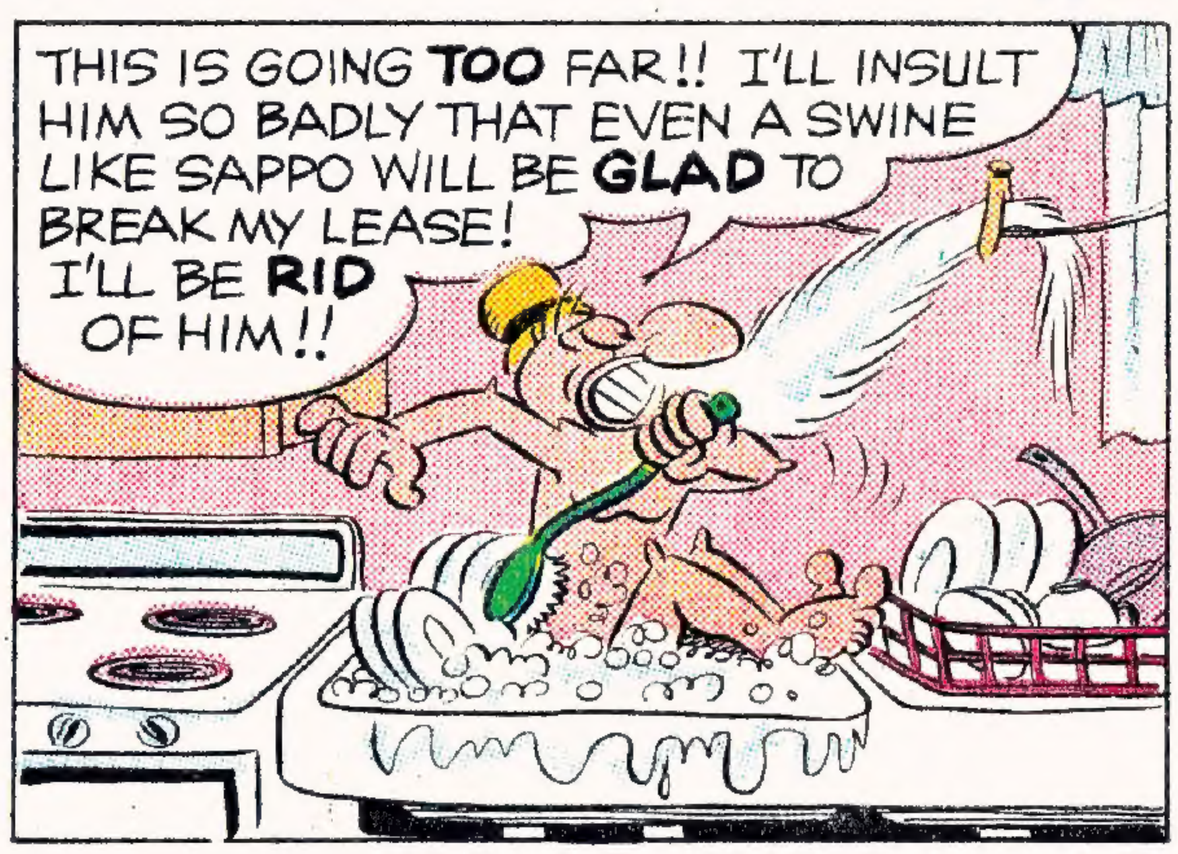
AN HOUR WILL JUST GIVE ME TIME TO GET DOLLED UP AND MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION.

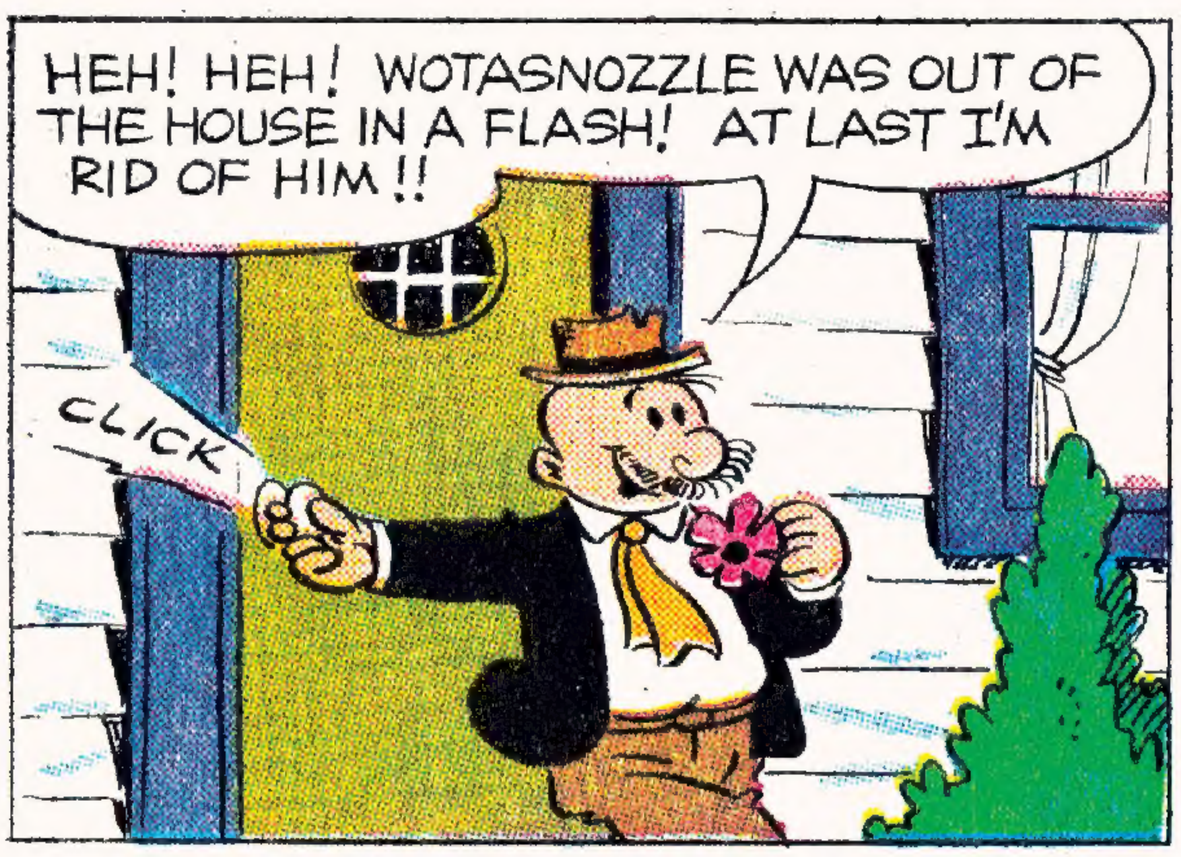
**OH, HAPPY DAY!** I CAN'T WAIT TO SPIT IN SAPPO'S EYE!!

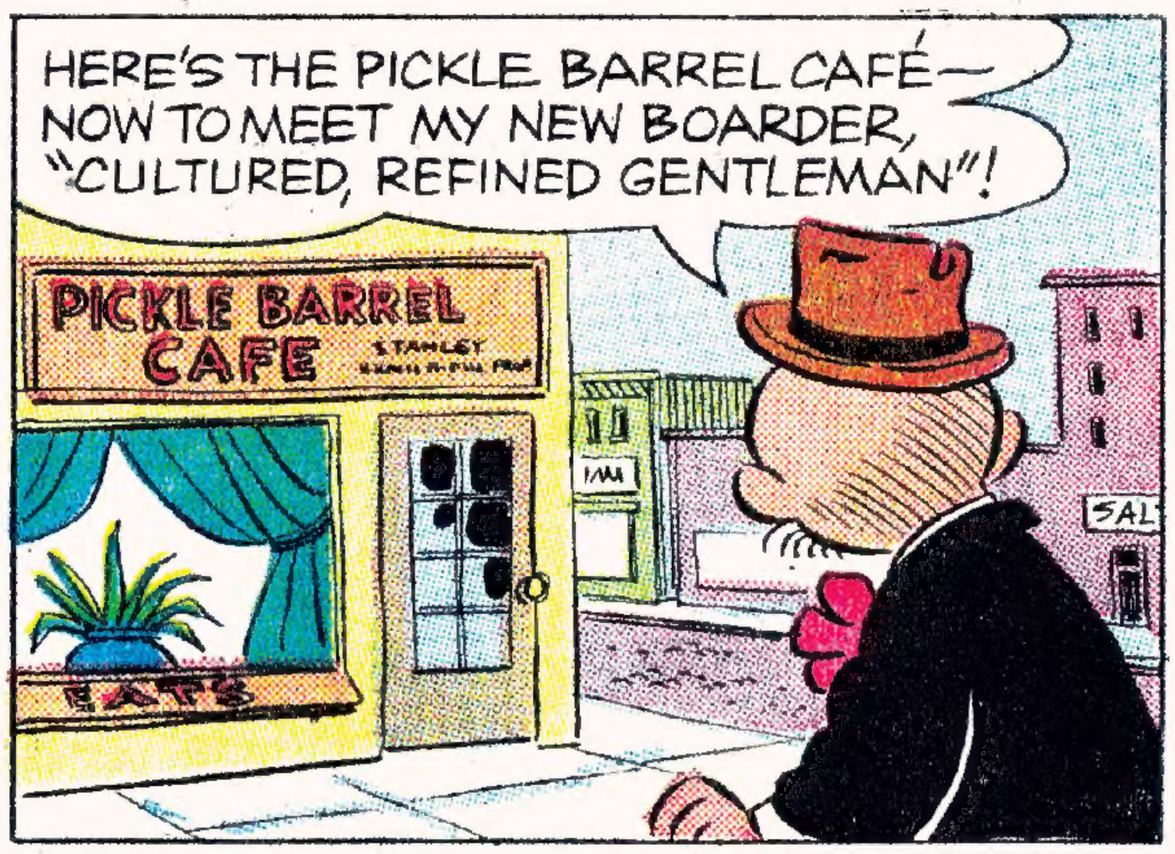


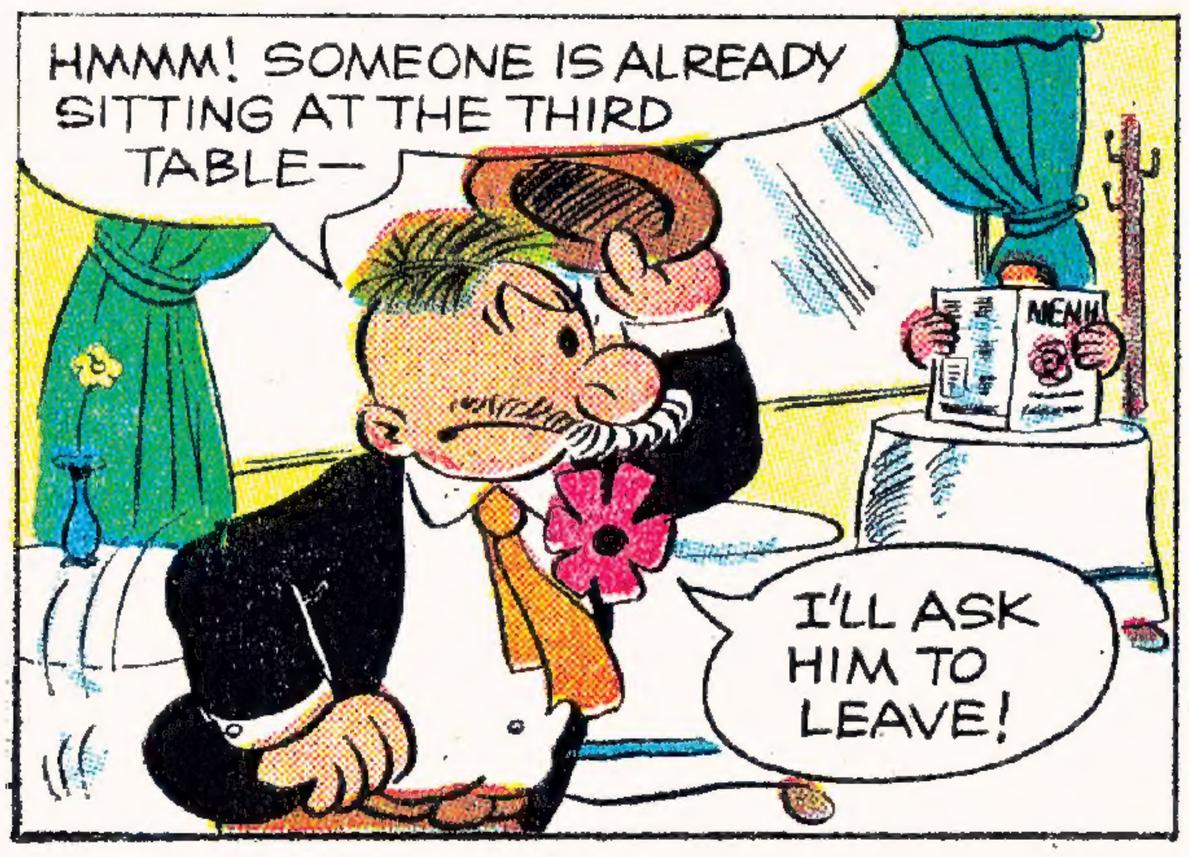

IT'S MY BATHROOM AND I'VE GOT A DATE!!
MY RENT INCLUDES THE TUB AND I'VE GOT A DATE!
BOP
SOK
OW

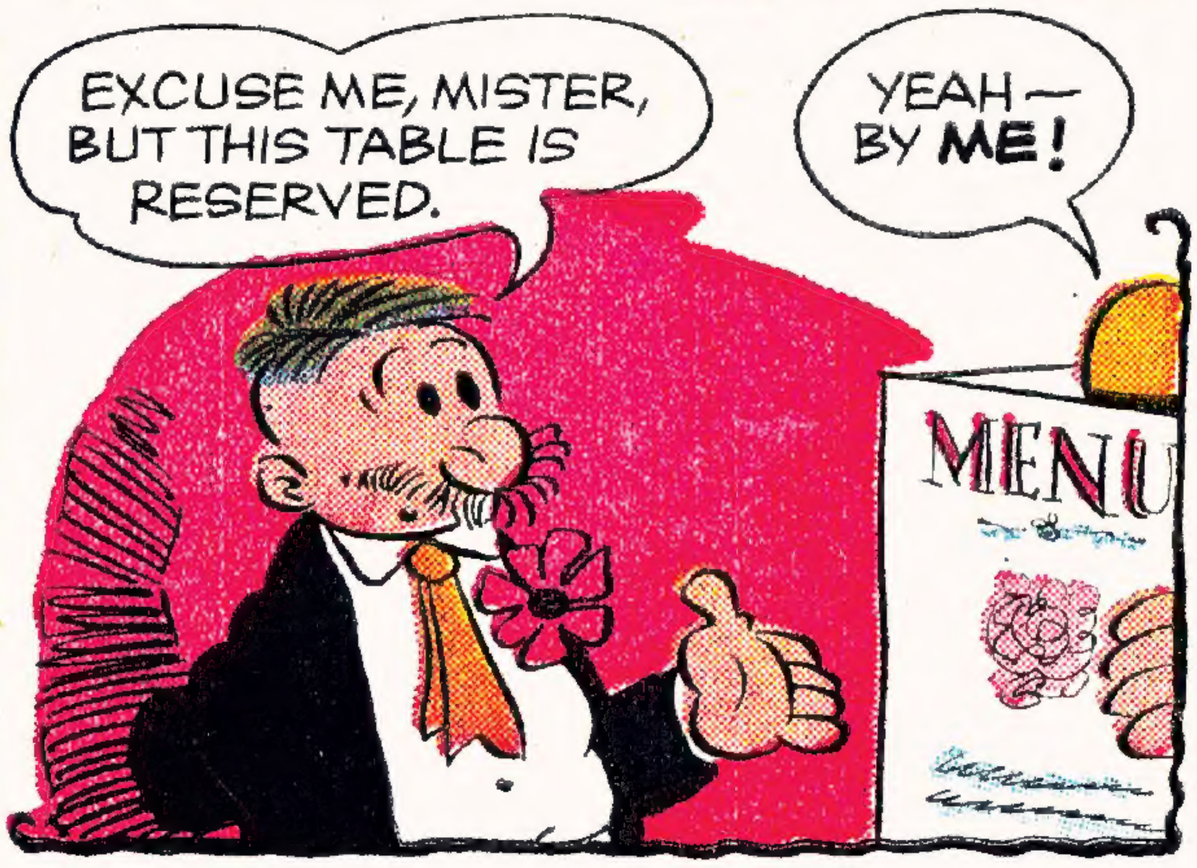

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'LL INSULT HIM SO BADLY THAT EVEN A COCKROACH WOULDN'T STAY! I'LL BE RID OF HIM!


THIS IS GOING TOO FAR!! I'LL INSULT HIM SO BADLY THAT EVEN A SWINE LIKE SAPPO WILL BE GLAD TO BREAK MY LEASE! I'LL BE RID OF HIM!!


HEH! HEH! WOTASNOZZLE WAS OUT OF THE HOUSE IN A FLASH! AT LAST I'M RID OF HIM!!
CLICK


HERE'S THE PICKLE BARREL CAFÉ— NOW TO MEET MY NEW BOARDER, "CULTURED, REFINED GENTLEMAN"!
PICKLE BARREL CAFE
EATS


HMMM! SOMEONE IS ALREADY SITTING AT THE THIRD TABLE—
MENU
I'LL ASK HIM TO LEAVE!


EXCUSE ME, MISTER, BUT THIS TABLE IS RESERVED.
YEAH— BY ME!
MENU

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND—I HAVE A **VERY** IMPORTANT **DATE** AT **THIS TABLE!!**

MENU

SO HAVE **I** AND **I'M NOT MOVING!**

...YOUR PITIFUL, TAWDRY PROBLEMS DON'T INTEREST ME—KINDLY GET AWAY FROM MY TABLE!

GRRR

GRRR GRRR GRR

MENU

LISTEN, STUPID—EITHER YOU WALK AWAY UNDER YOUR OWN STEAM OR **I'LL** DRAG YOUR **CARCASS** AWAY!!

MENU

**YOU!!**

MENU

EXCELLENT CUISINE, EH? **RAT POISONER!!**

CULTURED, REFINED GENTLEMAN, EH?! YOU OVER-AGE BEATNIK!

TAKE **THAT,** **UN**PLEASANT LANDLORD!

THIS IS WORSE THAN HOME—AT LEAST **THERE** I COULD GET AWAY FROM YOU!

YEAH, BUT HERE THE COOKING IS BETTER...

THE RATS ONLY GET SICK ON IT!

BUT THEY DON'T DIE!

Tyrant Lizard Kings
EMPIRE